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THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

AT LAST.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY.

AT LAST! AT LAST!—how God hath "worked
In a mysterious way,"
To bring again, the joyous dreams
Of childhood's blissful day,
And sun the shadow of the years,
With Love's *first* golden ray!

AT LAST! AT LAST! through all the clouds
That darkened life's blue sky,
The Star that rose in early youth,
Unveils its smiling eye.
"And the dear God" hath given back
The light of years gone by!

"There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we will,"
And through the storm it breaks. AT LAST,
The mandate, "Peace, be still—"
And memory glances back, with smiles,
At earth's past good and ill.

AT LAST! though I was but a child,
And you were scarcely more,
And one score years have rolled between
Us and that olden shore:
God wrote it on the scroll of Fate:
"To BE ERE LIFE IS O'ER."

I look, with wonder, to "the dear
Old place where first we met,"
Where Fate imposed its kindless hand,
And bade us both forget!
But He went with us through the years,
Whose fiat was, "Not Yet."

And after all the broken hopes,
Of all the grieful Past,
The light of childhood's *first* sweet Star
Around us *now* is cast!
And God's "To BE," in long gone years,
Was "*thine*" and "*mine*." AT LAST!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THWARTED PLOTS.

BY BOB. G. STAPLES.

"CHARLES, you do not contemplate marrying that rustic beauty?"

"Why not Sis; Is she not the fairest flower of Glen Cove? She is intelligent, beautiful, and all that a man of sense could desire in one, to fill the place of wife."

"But, then, my Brother, admitting all you say to be true, she is but orphan Eloise. Her father led a miserable dissipated life, and she and her mother, by working their finger ends almost off, can barely obtain subsistance."

"So much the more cause Sis, for my making her my wife. I love her! I see in her no fault,—am convinced in my own mind that I possess her young heart's affections, and I therefore consider myself in honor bound to marry Eloise."

"Fol de lol, Charles, I do really believe you are the subject of infatuation. Doubtless you *think* you love Eloise, but, you are only captivated by her rosy cheeks. Nothing more!"

"Fie, Sis—how can you talk thus? Has my conduct ever been such, as to give me the character, which you now represent me to be?"

"No, brother, in other things, I must give you credit, for good sense, but if you persist in this matter I *must* deem you infatuated. Besides Eloise does not care for *you*, it is your wealth she thinks of;—and she is acting the part of a Financier at present."

Their conversation was here interrupted by the entrance of a third person, and Charles politely bowing to the new comer quit the room, and Ella Cameron was left alone with Frank Morphis.

Ella was beautiful, yet proud and haughty in her manner. She could not bear the idea, that one beneath her in the circles of society should be ma le her equal.

Frank Morphis was a new comer. He had been resident in the village but a short time, bringing with him letters of recommendation from the highest sources, he was soon introduced into the first society. His Deportment was such that not a doubt was entertained by even the most incredulous but that he was all that he represented himself to be. He had several times pressed his suit with Ella, but she had as often told him, that she would not consent to marry until her Brother was convinced of the folly of his engagement with Eloise.

"Ella, of what were you conversing, when I unexpectedly interrupted you."

"Of that foolish engagement of Brother Frank's."

"And Ella, do you still persist in putting *me* off, on that account."

"Frank, you must not think me obstinate. You are aware that my heart is yours,—then be patient for awhile, all things will work together for good, my brother thinks a deal of you, and when he comes to consider matters aright, he will find out his folly, and leave Eloise to captivate some other gallant knight."

Morphis listened to this speech throughout, but there was considerable restlessness in his movements, as he turned several times, his quick eyes towards the door. He was not so satisfied about things working out in the manner facetiously described by Ella, at length he spoke.

"Ella, all things may prove as you predict, but, if I am a judge of character, I doubt very much, if Charles will ever consent to forego his love,—and from what I have seen of Eloise, I am convinced of the purity of her designs, and I am satisfied, if Charles was on the same level with herself, that she would still cling to him, with all the warmth of a woman's heart. She loves him,—and in her eyes, it is the man, and not Charles Cameron, the Millionaire."

"Then, Frank, if all persuasion should fail with Charles, and if they really are genuine lovers, something *must* be done to seperate Eloise from her love. I cannot bear the idea of Eloise standing in the way of my happiness."

An idea flashed across Morphis' mind. His eyes flashed with a new light, but he breathed not a word to Ella of the plot revolving in his mind. But after a few moments silence on the part of both, Frank arose, and taking the hand of Ella in his own, he remarked:

"So, I am doomed to disappointment, but I will bear it like a Hero and prove myself worthy of thy love, Ella. For the present, adieu;" and imprinting a kiss on the white hand, he bowed himself out, and was soon walking rapidly in the direction of his office.

Once within the narrow limits of the eight by ten room, dubbed an office, he hastily penned a note, and calling his valet, dispatched him with all possible haste to——Hotel.

Some fifteen minutes intervened, during which period Frank paced the room, in a great state of excitement. At times his eyes would flash with unwonted brilliancy, then his hand would be passed slowly through his locks as if in deep serious thought. At length the office door was opened, and a man of fair exterior presented himself before Morphis. There was nothing in the outward appearance of the individual to attract attention, yet to the close observer, there was a flash of unrest in the eye, and a strange, half maniac brilliancy, that might leave an impression on the mind, strange to be accounted for.

"Well Morphis, what's your will?"

"The deuce! Jack, I didn't notice you. Well comrade, I've a fancy job for the boys, which I wish attended to. You know that little love scrape of mine."

"That little piece of Financiering of yours, you mean."

"Well Jack, have it so, if you will but I assure you, I am dead in love with the heiress, and no doubt! Well, as I was going to remark, she still persists in that foolish resolution not to wed until her Brother is made aware of the folly of his love for the little rus i: beauty. I have talked. I have even persuaded—and then argued the question in a regular lawyer like manner with Charlie, but to none effect. He says his sister is free to act as she chooses, but that he will not prove untrue to Eloise, even to make his *sister* happy. Now Jack, I have sent for you, to know what is to be done!"

"How in the name of common sense do I know, Frank? I never was in love in my life."

"Well Jack, an idea has struck me. The girl must be disposed of. It would be a real pity to kill her, but there is no necessity for that. She must be secured—she must be captured, and borne to your mountain fastness, where she can be the bride of Jack Stringfellow.—Ha! Ha!"

"*My mountain fastness!*"

"The deuce! why yes Jack, of course you understand—

"But how is all this to be accomplished Frank?"

"Listen, very easily. Eloise is a village school-marm. Every morning she has to pass through Cedar grove to the adjoining village to attend to her school. In the evening she returns by the some road.—Now my plan is, for you to take another of your gang, the most trusty, and watch on the road to-morrow evening as she returns, and spring upon her suddenly and bear her away captive."

"Capital plan Frank, it shall be attended to."

A few moments of silence entervened, when Jack started to leave, and Morphis picked up his hat, and passed out with him, leaving the office to the care of the valet, who was recognized by Morphis as a little fool, with only sense enough to be bearer of dispatches, but with not enough of the sterling article, to retain a sentence in his cranium five minutes at a time. But Morphis was mistaken, and the valet was not the fool he had written him down to be; for the moment the two gents quit the office, the dullness of the eye gave place to a brilliancy, which showed intellect of the highest order.

"Their plans shall be thwarted!" and he brought his fist down on the table with a determination, worthy of one many years his Senior.

In half an hour more, he was in the presence of Eloise, and laid before her the whole of the plans adopted. She thanked him kindly, and he returned to the office, just a few moments before Morphis returned.

Eloise, left to herself, gave a few moments to thought, and then penning a brief note, she dispatched it to Charles Cameron.

Charles was not long in seeking Eloise, when she related the whole story to him.

"Leave it to me, my dear," said Charles, "and I will settle the affair. Go to your school to-morrow as usual, and on your return, show no signs of excitement, or agitation. Be as usual, and appear as if entirely ignorant of anything of the kind."

She promised she would, and they parted as lovers usually part.

* * *

It is useless for me to go into the particulars of what transpired the following day. Doubtless, the editors of the Times have a good supply of matter to fill its columns, and we will therefore be excused for not entering into detail, and occupying valuable space. What remains, the reader has doubtless surmised, and we hasten to conclude.

Eloise was captured by Jack Stringfellow and his companion, and was being borne off to their mountain fastness, when Charles with a strong police force, entered upon the scene, and succeeded in rescuing his affianced, and capturing the mountain banditti, from whom they learned, before leaving the grove, that Frank Morphis was their Captain, and Stringfellow was his Lieutenant. They immediately proceeded to the office of Morphis, and succeeded in capturing him. His letters were found to be forged, and after trial he was condemned, together with all his companions in the mountain fastness, to suffer the penalty of the broken law.

Thus was broken up a den of Robbers, who had long been the terror of travellers.

Charles and Eloise were soon after married, and lived happily in each other's love.

Ella became a more sensible woman, and married her school boy beau—Richard Cole, now state Senator from his native District.

PLAY FORSAKEN.—About twenty years ago, a missionary in one of the West Indies, opened a school for the negro children who lived in his neighborhood. One day, when let out for a little amusement, they began to frolic and gambol on the playground, as all children, whether white or black, will do under such circumstances. The missionary watched their mirth with great pleasure; it reminded him of the time when he was a boy and enjoyed such sport. But having occasion to go from his house to the chapel, he saw a sight which struck him very much. A part of the building stood out about five or six feet, and formed a corner. Here, in this corner, he found a little boy about six years old. He was a poor, dirty, and apparently neglected child, and he was drawing himself up as close into the corner as he could, to be out of the sight of the other children.

And what, you may ask, was he doing there? I will tell you. He was trying very hard to learn his lesson and prepare himself for school in the afternoon. He thirsted for knowledge, and was willing to give up anything, even his play, to get it.

Don't you think such a boy as that was sure to get on? And so he did. He was not very smart, but he was very diligent and persevering; and after a time he became first a monitor in the school, then assistant school master, and at last he got the charge of the school altogether. He has now been studying Greek, mathematics, and theology; and one Sunday lately, the missionary heard him preach a very excellent sermon to his countrymen from these words, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Life Is What we Make It.

A BALLAD.

BY WANDERER.

I wander'd on a beautiful day,
Beside a noble river,
Whose white jewell'd waves of sunlight spray,
Glisten'd like sheets of silver:
Bending willow trees hung o'er the shore,
Like lone mourners at the tomb:
And the heather bells among the rocks,
Filled the air with sweet perfume.

I wander'd on by the river,
Whose bright wavelets kiss'd my feet:
Then receding from the pebbly strand,
They their homage would repeat:
Gentle breezes fan'd my heated brow,
That came from the land of flow'rs:
And natures inimitable choir,
Sang sweetly among the bow'rs.

'Neath the shade of a weeping willow,
I saw a maiden seated:
And as we met on the river side,
In sadness I was greeted:
The maiden spoke in heart broken tones,
And this is the tale she told:
"Friend thy sky is bright, but mine is dark,—
Darker the tale I'll unfold."

"Beside this rushing, singing river,
I've wander'd many a day:
Hoping that he whom I lov'd in youth,
Would there meet me in the way:
Years have swiftly glided by unseen,
Since the delightful even,
That we were betroth'd beside this tree,
'Neath the star-vault of Heaven."

"Last night I heard that he had married,
A fairer and *richer* bride:
And I know that we shall meet no more,
Adown by the river side;
I lov'd him well, I lov'd him truly,
With an undivided heart;
And I love him still, and ever shall,
'Till I hence from earth depart."

"I'll live for God, I'll live for Heaven,
And *pray* for the *false hearted*:
That when this earth-life with us is o'er,
We both may be united:
Time is waning and man is dying,
As life's moments by us flit;
And with each day returns the lesson,
That life is what we make it."

"Mortal pilgrim on time's bleak causeway,
Gaze on this flowing river:
Learn that all things are passing away,
And life's uncertain ever."
We parted n'er more on earth to meet,
Beside that noble river:
But I've learned, "life is what we make it,"
And can forget it never.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D.

NO. XXVI—*The Violin.*

(CONTINUED.)

Strings, bows, playing &c.

The most learned and skillful violinists the world has ever seen tell us how hard it is to become finished performers on this instrument: but will any one, with a love for music, and but a single spark of perseverance in his soul be deterred from attempting what thousands in Europe have accomplished, and which is sure to make them welcome guests every where, in courtly halls and peasants' haunts, because it will cost a little study, time, patience, and money?

To succeed, a good violin well strung and a good bow, are the first requisites. An Old *negro fidle* may be bought for a trifle, but men who have good instruments in hand and know their worth will not part with them for a trifle. The strings too must be of the best; perfectly smooth, clear-looking, and proportionately graduated from bass to treble. A little common-sense thought, and but a small knowledge of a principle or two in accoustics will enable any one, it is believed, to arrange his strings so as to be most effective. The longer and larger a string is the grosser, *i. e.* the lower will be its sound, and the shorter and finer a string, the higher will be its pitch. But violin strings are all of the same length; therefore they are made of different sizes. All are made of cat-gut alone except the bass, which differs from others in having fine silver wire spun round it. The silver wire adds greatly to its gravity of tone, and hence this string is not so large as the counter, which is a larger cat-gut than any other. Have your strings all graduated according to the principles just named, and you will be prepared to take hold of the instrument.

How shall it be held? Some players sit flat down and hold the upper, or broad end of the violin against the stomach; others against the breast bone, or the right side of the chest. The most graceful and best approved method is, to press the butt end of the instrument against the left collar-bone; to hold the neck deep down between the thumb and forefinger; and to bring the elbow under the violin. This will bring the fingers into the position for pressing the strings, and the violin into the best position for drawing the bow across it.

The bow should be held near the nut, (not grasped in the middle, hair and all,) and gently drawn across the instrument parallel to the bridge, over the space between the bridge and the finger board.

And just here I would remind young players, that polished gentlemen, classic performers, never wag their heads, their bodies to and fro, nor keep up a loud patting with one foot; they leave all such vulgar accompaniments for drunkards and ignorant negroes, *verbum sapientibus, etc.* Never use a wild, frolicksome manner any where, even when playing before the most ignorant audience, that you know would lower you in the estimation of gentlemen and ladies of refined taste.

The strings. Every writer on the violin, that I have read, and I incline to the opinion that every one who has written on it in the last half century or more has numbered the strings from the highest to the lowest, *i. e.* from the treble to the bass; thus: 1st string (Treble) 2d, (the Tenor) 3d, the Counter) and 4th, (the Bass.) This is not the natural order of the strings, nor is it in accordance with the inductive or common-sense plan of teaching music; but somebody, I know not who, nor how long ago, numbered the strings in this awkward style, and every body since has meekly followed in his wake. True, any one can learn to play and tune the instrument even in this unnatural way; so he might were they numbered still more awkwardly than they are. I hold that, as every intelligent teacher of music starts at the bottom and not at the top, nor in the middle of the diatonic scale, to explain the principles of the science, so the violin strings should be numbered from the bottom to the top, thus: Bass, 1st string; Counter, 2d; Tenor, 3d; and Treble, 4th. But as all the writers have numbered as they have I shall with the explanations just given call the strings simpley, Bass, Counter, Tenor, and Treble, and teach accordingly.

Seize your instrument, and hold it and the bow as previously directed: (The instrument is supposed to be properly tuned.) Before proceeding to play I must premise that, when a string is pressed with the finger it is called a *stopped string*, and when not pressed it is called an *open* string. This must be kept constantly in mind. Now draw the bow steadily across the bass string open; it sounds G; that is the very same sound as the bottom line of the bass staff in all our music-books; it is G natural. Now press the same string about an inch from the nut drawing the bow and it will sound A natural; just one whole interval above G natural, and corresponding with the first space in our bass staff. The first finger (the index finger) is the one used in pressing this time. Now press the middle finger about an inch above the place of the first finger, draw the bow and you have the sound B natural; the same as the 2d line of the bass staff. Bring down the ring-finger (the 3d finger) about half an inch above the last, and you get C natural. Now you have made four sounds on the bass string. Draw the bow across the Counter string open, and you make D natural, the same sound as the middle line of the bass staff and the first space below the treble staff, or G cleff staff. You have now made five sounds viz. Bass open, G; A, with first finger; B, with 2d; C, with 3d; and D, with the Counter open. Draw your bow now across the open Bass and the open Counter so as to press both equally; how sweetly they harmonize! They are just five degrees apart, *i. e.* a perfect fifth apart. There are two kinds of fifths in music, the *major* or *perfect* fifth, and the *minor* or *flat* fifth. The major fifth consists of two notes or sounds, just five degrees apart, with three whole intervals and a half between them. To understand this matter count from G natural, (the Bass open) to D natural, the Counter open. From G to A is a whole interval, from A to B a whole one, from B to C a half, and from C to D a whole interval. And just so it is no matter what sound, or letter in the scale, you start on, when you reach the fifth place above it or below it these two sounds are called five degrees apart; and if three whole intervals and a half lie between them they are a perfect fifth apart. The violin is tuned by perfect fifths, *i. e.* the distance between every two strings must be three whole intervals and one half. We have just seen how this is, in going from open Bass to open Counter; we will now start where we stopped: Draw the bow across the Counter open, which gives D natural. Now press the fore-finger on this string about an inch above the nut, and you have E natural, a whole interval above D; press the middle finger about an inch above that and you have F sharp, a whole interval above E; now press the ring finger about half an inch above this and you have G natural, half an interval above F sharp, and an octave above the Bass string open. Now draw the bow across the Tenor string open and you have A natural, just five degrees, *i. e.* three whole intervals and a half, between the D string, (the Counter open) and the Tenor open: Count from D to E a whole interval, from E to F sharp a whole, from F sharp to G natural, a half and from this G to A a whole interval. Start now on the Tenor open. A natural: from A to B is a whole interval, from B to C a half, from C to D a whole, and from D to E a whole interval. Play with Tenor open; then press the first finger an inch above the nut to make B, the middle finger half an inch above this to make C, and the ring-finger an inch above this for D. The next place is the Treble string open, which sounds E natural, just a major fifth above A the Tenor open. Go on and finish the Treble string. Open, it is E natural; the first finger an inch above the nut on this string gives F sharp; the second finger half an inch above this gives G natural; and the 3d finger, above this, gives A natural.

Now do you not perceive that you have made exactly four sounds on every string; one on each string open, and three on each by using the three fingers?

Reading for the Young.

Be not Ashamed of Ridicule.

I shall never forget a lesson which I received when quite a lad, at the Academy. Among my school-fellows were Hartley and Jemson. They were somewhat older than myself, and to the latter I looked up as a sort of leader in matters of opinion as well as of sport. He was not at heart malicious, but he had a foolish ambition of being thought witty and sarcastic, and he made himself feared by a besetting habit of turning things into ridicule, so that he seemed continually on the look out for matter of derision.

Hartley was a new scholar, and little was known of him among the boys. One morning, as we were on our way to school, he was seen driving a cow along the road toward a neighboring field. A group of boys, among whom was Jemson, met him as he was passing. The opportunity was not to be lost by Jemson. "Hellos!" he exclaimed, "what's the price of milk? I say, Jonathan, what do you fodder on? What will you take for all the gold on her horns? Boys, if you want to see the latest Parris style, look at those boots!"

Hartley waving his hand to us with a pleasant smile, and driving the cow to the field, took down the bars of a rail-fence, saw her safely in the enclosure, and then, putting up the bars, came and entered school with the rest of us. After school in the afternoon he let out the cow and drove her off, none of us knew where.—And every day, for two or three weeks, he went through the same task.

The boys of B—— Academy were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them, among whom was Jemson, were dunces enough to look down with a sort of disdain upon a scholar who to drive had a cow. The sneers and jeers of Jemson were accordingly often renewed. He once, on a plea that he did not like the odour of the barn, refused to sit next to Hartley.

With admirable good nature did Hartley bare all these silly attempts to wound and annoy him. I do not remember that he was even once betrayed into a look or word of angry retaliation. "I suppose, Hartley," said Jemson, one day, "I suppose your daddy means to make a milkman of you." "Why not?" asked Hartley. "Oh, nothing; only don't leave much water in the cans after you rinse them—that's all!" The boys laughed, and Hartley, not in the least mortified, replied, "Never fear; if ever I should rise to be a milkman, I'll give good measure and good milk." The day after this conversation there was a public exhibition, at which a number of ladies and gentlemen from neighboring cities were present.—Prizes were awarded by the Principal of our Academy, and both Hartley and Jemson received a creditable number; for, in respect to scholarship, these two were about equal. After the ceremony of distribution, the Principal remarked that there was one prize, consisting of a gold medal, which was rarely awarded, not so much on account of its great cost, as because the instances were rare which rendered its bestowal proper. It was the prize of heroism. The last boy who received one was young Manners, who, three years ago, rescued the blind girl from drowning.

The Principal then said that, with the permission of the company, he would relate a short story. "Not long since, some scholars were flying a kite in the street, just as a poor boy on horseback rode by on his way to the mill. The horse took fright and threw the boy, injuring him so badly that he was carried home, and confined some weeks to his bed. Of the scholars who had unintentionally caused the disaster, none followed to learn the fate of the wounded boy. There was one scholar, however, who had witnessed the accident from a distance, who not only went to make inquiries, but stayed to render services.

"This scholar soon learned that the wounded boy was the grandson of a poor widow, whose sole support consisted in selling the milk of a fine cow, of which she was the owner. Alas! what could she now do? She was old and lame, and her grandson, on whom she depended to drive the cow to pasture, was now on his back helpless. 'Never mind, good woman,' said the scholar, 'I can drive your cow.' With blessings and thanks the old woman accepted his offer.

"But his kindness did not stop here. Money was wanted to get articles from the apothecary. 'I have money that my mother sent me to buy a pair of boots with; but I can do without them for a while.' 'Oh, no,' said the old woman; 'I can't consent to that; but here is a pair of cowhide boots that I bought for Henry, who can't wear them. If you would only buy them, giving me what they cost, we should get along nicely.' The scholar bought the boots, clumsey as they were, and has worn them up to this time.

"Well, when it was discovered by other boys of the Academy, that our scholar was in the habit of driving a cow, he was assailed every day with laughter and ridicule. His cowhide boots, in particular, were made matter of mirth. But he kept on cheerfully and bravely, day after day, never shunning observation, and driving the widow's cow, and wearing his thick boots, contented in the thought that he was doing right; caring not for all the jeers and sneers that could be uttered.—He never undertook to explain why he drove a cow; for he was not inclined to make a vaunt of his charitable motives, and furthermore, in his heart he had no sympathy with the false pride that could look down with ridicule on any useful employment. It was by mere accident that his course of kindness and self-denial was yesterday discovered by his teacher.

"And now ladies and gentlemen, I appeal to you, was there not true heroism in this boy's conduct? Nay, Master Hartley, do not slink out of sight behind the blackboard! You are not afraid of ridicule, you must not be afraid of praise. Come forth, come forth Master Edward James Hartley, and let us see your honest face!"

As Hartley, with blushing cheeks, made his appearance, what a round of applause, in which the whole company joined, spoke the general approbation of his conduct! The ladies stood upon benches and waved their handkerchiefs. The old men wiped the gathering moisture from the corners of their eyes, and clapped their hands. Those clumsy boots on Hartley's feet, seemed a prouder ornament than a crown would have been on his head. The medal was bestowed on him amid general acclamation.

Let me tell you a good thing of Jemson before I conclude. He was heartily ashamed of his ill-natured raillery, and after we were dismissed, he went with tears of manly self-rebuke in his eyes, and tendered his hand to Hartley, making a handsome apology for his past ill-manners. "Think no more of it, old fellow," said Hartley, with delightful cordiality; "let us all go and have a ramble in the woods before we break up for vacation." The boys, one and all, followed Jemson's example; and then we set forth with huzzas into the woods. What a happy day it was!—*Little Boy's Treasury.*

BLOWING UP THE TEACHER.—There is a class of persons in most school districts who are continually on the watch to find fault with the teacher. They are generally too crude and ignorant to know or care any thing about his methods of instruction, but only let a pecuniary embarrassment cross his way, or let his moral reputation be in jeopardy from any calamity or unavoidable occurrence, and these watchers immediately turn buzzing gossipers, and repeat, with a waspish monotony, "I told you so;" "Just as I expected."

If the teacher is ten minutes behind time in the morning by their clock, he "is an hour too late." If he teaches twenty minutes after the time for dismissal in the evening, that is no offense.—True, every teacher should make it a point to be as punctual as the sun himself, but it is hard to keep *true* time, and the inaccurate and varying time of every clock in the district, at the same time.

The teacher, however, must learn to bear all these fault findings and cuffings, and endeavor to treat with calmness and respect all his merciless critics. This is easily done. Let him keep a continual presence of mind and do as near right as he can. Let him treat all children with equal forbearance, and be always cheerful and composed. Let not such trifles in the least ruffle the temper or deaden his interest. The teacher's task is arduous enough, and can only be successfully performed by attentive study and perseverance.

One thing is consoling: the teacher that is "blowed up" by such breezes, generally has an odd trick of *staying up*. The censures of the ignorant and gainsaying cannot, in the least, injure the devoted teacher in the successful discharge of his duties. Such insinuations, arising from such a source, take a decided turn in favor of the intended victim, and recommend him to a discriminating community.—*School Visiter.*

A NOBLE BOY.—A boy was once tempted by some of his companions to pluck ripe cherries from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch.

"You need not be afraid," said one of his companions, "for if your father should find out that you had taken them, he is so kind that he would not hurt you."

"That is the very reason," replied the boy, "why I would not touch them. It is true, my father would not hurt me; yet my disobedience, I know, would hurt my father, and that would be worse to me than anything else."

A boy who grows up with such principles, would be a man in the best sense of the word. It indicates a regard for rectitude that would render him trustworthy under every trial.

WASTE nothing; money, time, nor talent

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OUR SCHOOLS: Greensboro Female College commenced its Fall session last week. We understand there are now between 80 and 90 boarders and additions being made daily by each of the four daily trains.

Edgeworth Female Seminary commenced its Fall session this week and is also fast filling up. We have not learned the number. We believe there are not better schools in the State, and it affords us much pleasure to see them prosper. The Faculties are full and efficient, and every thing necessary for a substantial and ornamental female education is amply afforded.

☞ We would like to know who could deliberately sit down and read a newspaper or any thing else this hot August day. Even the cows would stop grazing in a rich meadow to lie under the shadow of some green willow.

And shall we force upon the reader, *nolens volens*, food requiring severe mental labor to masticate it? Rather, let us imitate the wisdom of the brute, and lying in the shade, crack jokes to-gether and eat *lightly* of Peaches and Melons:

A scientific friend of ours has discovered the cause of the potato blight a few years ago. He ascribes it to the *rot-tator-y* movement of the earth.

A drunken father undertook to chastise an undutiful son, nearly as large as himself, in the 2d Ward, on the 4th of July, but fell suddenly down—prostrated by a *sun stroke!*

My neighbor T——had a social party at his house a few evenings since, and the "dear boy" Charles, a five-year-old, was favored with permission to be seen in the parlor. "Pa" is somewhat proud of his boy, and Charles was, of course, elaborately got up for so great an occasion. Among other extras, the little fellow's hair was treated to a liberal supply of Eau de Cologne, to his huge gratification. As he entered the parlor and made his bow to the ladies and gentlemen, "Look'e here," said he, proudly, "if any of you smells a smell, that's *me!*" The effect was decided, and Charles, having thus in one brief sentence delivered an illustrative essay on human vanity, was the hero of the evening. Every one could call to mind some boy of larger growth, whose self-satisfaction, though not perhaps so audibly announced, was yet equally evident, and not better founded.

When the cholera was raging in the south of Europe a native of Hungary heard that in a certain village it attacked only men. Hoping to escape the disease, he disguised himself as a female, with the utmost care and secrecy, and went to live in the favored village. Soon after his arrival he was, however, attacked with the worst symptoms of the disorder, and in his agony exclaimed, "Alas! alas! who could have betrayed my sex?"

A gentleman who had the marvelous gift of shaping a great many things out of orange-peel, was displaying his abilities at a dinner party before Theodore Hook and Mr. Thomas Hill, and succeeded in counterfeiting a pig to the admiration of the company. Mr. Hill tried the same feat, and after destroying and strewing the table with the peel of at least a dozen oranges, gave it up with the exclamation, "Hang the pig! I can't make one!" "Nay, Hill," exclaimed Hook "you have done more; instead of one pig, you have made a *litter!*"

PROFOUND REFLECTION.—I have often observed, at a public entertainment, that when there is any thing particular to be seen, and every body wants particularly to see it, every body immediately stands up, and effectually prevents any body from seeing any thing.

"SCISSORS," cried the editor, as the carrier brought an armful of exchanges from the Post office.

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.—Not only to say the right thing in the right place, but, far more difficult still, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

Not parties, but principles. Let us be of no party but God's party, and use all other agencies as we use railroad cars—traveling upon one as far as it will take us in the right direction, and then leaving it for another.

What is earth, sexton?—A place to dig graves.

What is earth, rich man?—A place to work slaves.

What is earth, graybeard?—A place to grow old.

What is earth, miser?—A place to dig gold.

What is earth, school-boy?—A place for my play.

What is earth, maiden?—A place to be gay.

What is earth, seamtress?—A place where I weep.

What is earth, sluggard?—A good place to sleep.

What is earth, soldier?—A place for battle.

What is earth, herdsman?—A place to raise cattle.

What is earth, widow?—A place for true sorrow.

What is earth, tradesman?—I'll tell you to morrow.

What is earth, sick man?—'Tis nothing to me.

What is earth, sailor?—My home is the sea.

What is earth, statesman?—A place to win fame.

What is earth, author?—I'll write there my name.

What is earth, monarch?—For my realm 'tis given.

What is earth, Christian?—The gateway to heaven.

AN ETHIOPIAN COMPLIMENT TO WOMAN.—"Dey may rail agin women as much as dey like, but dey can't set me agin dem. I hab always in my life found dem to be fust in lub, fust in a quarrel, fust in de dance, fust in de ice cream saloon, and de fust, best, and de last in de sick room. What would we poor debils do widout dem? Let us be born as young, as ugly, and as helpless as we please, and a woman's arm am open to receibe us. She it am who gubs us our fust dose of castor oil, and puts cloze 'pon our helplessly naked limbs, and cubbers up our foots and toeses in long flannel petticoats; and it am she, as we grow up, who fills our dinner-baskets wid doughnuts and apples as we start to school, and licks us when we tears our trousis."

MRS. PARTINGTON'S VISIT TO THE "TENTED FIELD."—"Did the guard present arms to you, Mrs. Partington?" asked a commissary, as he met her at the entrance of a marquee. "You mean the century?" said she, smiling. "I have heard so much about the tainted field, that I believe I could deplore an attachment into line myself, and secure them as well as an officer. You asked me if the guard presented arms. He didn't; but a sweet little man, with an epilepsy on his shoulder and a smile on his face, did, and asked me if I wouldn't go into a tent and smile. I told him that we could both smile as well outside, when he politely touched his chateau and left me." The commissary presented a hard wooden stool, upon which she reposed herself. "This is one of the seats of war, I suppose?" said she. "Oh, what a hard lot a soldier as objected to! I don't wonder a mite at the hardening influence of a soldier's life. What is that for?" asked she, as the noise of a cannon saluted her ear. "I hope they ain't firing on my account." There was a solicitude in her tone as she spoke, and she was informed that it was only the general, who had just arrived upon the field with his staff. "Dear me!" said she, "how cruel it is to make an old gentleman come down here, when he is so feeble that he has to take his staff with him wherever he goes." She was so affected at the idea, that she had to take a few drops of white wine to restore her equilibrium, and to counteract the dust from the "tainted field."

A FAIR BARBARIAN.—The recent triumphs of modern mechanical art, of mind over matter, have thrown ancient ingenuity, even of the highest order, sadly into the shade. Let us take one instance: "In Egypt I saw Cleopatra's Needle," a young lady returning from her school in England to her home in India wrote lately to her friends, "but I thought very little of it, I assure you, after having seen the sewing machine in London."

CUPID.

T'other day as I was twining
Roses for a crown to dine in,
What, of all things, 'midst the heap,
Should I light on, fast asleep,
But the little desperate elf,
The tiny traitor, Love himself!
By the wings I pinched him up
Like a bee; and in a cup
Of my wine I sank him,
And what d'ye think I did?—I drank him:
Faith, I thought him dead. Not he!
There he lives with ten-fold glee;
And now this moment, with his wings,
I feel him tickling my heart-strings!

A man ought to carry himself in the world as an orange-tree would if it could walk up and down in the garden—swinging perfume from every little censer it holds up to the air.

THE FARM:—A POCKET MANUAL OF PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE. Fowler & Wells, New York. (Price postpaid, in paper, 50 cents; in muslin, 50 cts.

The author sums up the objects of this little hand book to be—"How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. Embracing an Exposition of the Nature and Action of soils and Manures; the Principles of Rotation in Cropping; Directions for Irrigation, Draining, Subsoiling, Fencing, Planting Hedges, etc.; Descriptions of Improved Agricultural Implements; Instructions in the Cultivation of the various Farm Crops; How to Plant and cultivate Orchards, etc. With a most valuable Essay on Farm Management. By the author of "How to Behave," "How to do Business," "The Garden," etc.

The series of four "Rural Hand-Books" to which this belongs—"The House," "The Garden," "The Farm," and "Domestic Animals"—will be furnished to subscribers ordering them all at the same time for $1. Address

FOWLER & WELLS, 308 Broadway, New York."

NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The August number is out, containing 40 pages of choice reading matter, including a full report of the Proceedings of the State Educational Association. The number is an interesting one, full of profitable matter and should have a greatly increased circulation. See in the advertisement the proceedings of the Educational Association in regard to the Journal.

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A few of the best things

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Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

In proportion as the mind is brought to value every thing by its actual worth in dollars and cents—count nothing worthy unless it glitters as gold or rings as silver, it loses its nobler qualities, dries up the pure well springs of enjoyment and perverts the beneficent designs of the Creator.—In an address delivered before the Theta Delta Chi Society, at the annual convention in May, by Lee M. McAfee of this State, we have a fine passage at this

Utilitarian Spirit.

The most obvious effect of this utilitarian spirit upon our people, is the pernicious influence it exerts upon the poetic sentiment. And this want of poetic feeling is fast getting the mastery over our young men, where above all others its baneful influences are the last to be felt and the least to be expected. The cold and calculating spirit of business, of discount and interest, induces the opinion which is far too prevalent, that poetry is only a mere toy—a pastime—an embellishment. That it is the exuberance of a mind remarkable for luxuriance of growth, rather than for strength or manliness—that it paints the fancies of a heated imagination, but none of the realities of life. But this cannot be. It is true, poetry as well as romance does indeed call fiction to its aid; but though absorbed in the one, you only *dream* of the life you would enjoy; there is in the other "a sober certainty of waking bliss," no where else to be found. The true value of poetry is little understood. It wakes into life and action all the finer sensibilities of our nature, and unbosoms the deep and glowing feelings which mark the true excellence of humankind. The soul of poetry is the "divinity that stirs within us," and there must be some powerful, perverting force, if its effects be not to elevate and refine the thoughts—to exalt and spiritualize our nature. The poetic fire may indeed be kindled on unholy altars—the stream in which the muses bathe may have little of the purity of Castalian Fount,—yet the virtue has not gone out of the fire, and if the water be polluted, the spirit is there, and like the inflammable gas that rises from the troubled pool, has a clear visible manifestation. What though like Byron the poet exhibits a mind shrouded in its own dark immaginings—a heart seathed with the lightning of passion—temper and feelings wrapt in gloom or harrowed by a whirlwind of fury and hate. The whirlwind which harrows and desolates can also purify—and the power which raised the storm can also bring quietness and peace. The same creative power, which in a mind perverted by vice or by severe wrestlings with untoward fortune, conjures up demons of envy and hate, will in a mind of natural bearing exhibit its proper manifestations. It will soften the heart with its tender appliances, summon those fine and hidden energies which prompt our nature to its own elevation and enlargement, and develope those sources of happiness, which to the selfish and the sordid are wholly unknown.

Nothing more strongly tends to refine and hallow the social affections, than the cultivation of the poetical sentiment, and it is in this view that I consider the want of it in our day a great evil. The state of society and of course the character of our people and particularly of females who regulate the modes of society, is too artificial and the system of education now in vogue is, I think, lamentably false and pernicious. The designs of nature are thwarted by the cold and heartless system of expediency in the narrowest sense of the term—a system which substitutes vanity and egotism for the principles of moral rectitude—makes the possession of accomplishments of far greater value than the attainment of wisdom—eradicates or at least stifles the fine emotions of the heart to make room for the chilling ceremonials of fashionable intercourse, and the slender attachments of interest and convenience. The romance of character, the poetry of life is extinct. The principle of Rail-roads and steam-engines, is now applied to the human understanding and the human heart. The days of chivalry we know have long since gone by, and we do not mourn their loss. But we may regret that some portion of the generous spirit which was there suffered to become madness, could not lend its warmth to the character of the times. The artificial manners—the cold formality—the lisping ceremony and studied etiquette, which have begun to characterize our fashionable society, are sufficient to throw a deadly chill over the best feelings of the heart. Despotic fashion has induced a habit of trimming the heart, as well as the dress, to suit the meridian of a place; and the free and undisguised expression of feelings which are the glorious distinction of our species, is compelled to shrink before the assumed courtliness of a prevailing mode. A degrading censorship is established over the heart—fine sensibility is worse than effeminacy and elevated thought is stigmatized as the ravings of poetry. If one throws off these restraints of society—if he suffers his warm exuberant fancy to bear him beyond "the smoke and stir and turmoil of the world"—"to take the prisoned soul and lap it in elysium" he is roused from his reverie by that cold withering exclamation, "how romantic!" Nor is this all. The same repining spirit lays its unhallowed censure on the expression of domestic affection; and the sneer of fashion has perhaps severed many an attachment that might have blessed the parties for life, and added much to the charm and the moral character of society.

Interest and expediency come in to check and chill the current of domestic affections—to make connubial attachment a trade and to degrade that heaven appointed institution into a mere bargain and sale. It is true we have not arrived at the same degree of perfection in this art that older countries have, yet we have the same system of education, which though not yet carried into so enlarged a practice, perhaps only waits the more mature growth of the country for its full developement. We are fast borrowing the corruptions of the old world, and among the worst and most dangerous is the false and unnatural system which we are interweaving with our old fashioned home bred notions. Society will grow corrupt, as it grows artificial—as we import the cast off manners of decayed kingdoms; and we have more to fear for the purity of our institutions from this cause than from any other evil with which we are threatened. We say then that a system of education and a mode of society that tends to loosen the domestic ties—to substitute interest and convenience for the cement of sympathy, harmony of character and well tried affection, are the prolific source of corruption and social misery.

In Mr. Bancroft's sixth volume of the History of the United States, being the first of the History of the Revolution, we find the following account of

The Revolution in N. Carolina.

A similar spirit of independence prevailed in the highlands which hold the head springs of Yadkin and the Catawba. The region was peopled chiefly by Presbyterians of Scotch and Irish descent, who brought to the new world the creed, the spirit of resistance, and the courage of the covenanters.

The people of the county of Mecklenburg had carefully observed the progress of the controversy with Britain; and during the Winter, political meetings had repeatedly been held in Charlotte. That town had been chosen for the seat of the Presbyterian college, which the Legislature of North Carolina had chartered, but which the king had disallowed; and it was the centre of the culture of that of the province. The number of houses in the village was not more than twenty; but the district was already well settled by herdsmen who lived apart on their farms.

Some time in May, 1775, they received the news of the address, which in the preceding February had been presented to the king by both houses of parliament, and which declared the American colonies to be in a state of actual rebellion. This was to them the evidence that the crisis in American affairs was come, and the people proposed among themselves to abrogate all dependence on the royal authority. But the militia companies were sworn to allegiance; an "how," it was objected, "can we be absolved from our oath?" "The oath," it was answered, "binds only while the king protects." At the instance of Thomas Polk, the commander of the militia of the county, two delegates from each company were called together in Charlotte, as a representative committee. Before their consultations were ended, the message of the innocent blood shed at Lexington came up from Charleston, and inflamed their zeal. They were impatient that their remoteness forbade their direct activity; had it been possible, they would have sent a hundred bullocks from their gelds to the poor of Boston. No minutes of the committee are known to exist, but the result of their deliberations, framed with superior skill, precision of language, and calm comprehensiveness, remains as the monument of their wisdom and their courage. Of the delegates to that memorable assembly, the name of Ephraim Brevard should be remembered with honor by his countrymen. He was one of a numerous family of patriot brothers, and himself in the end fell a martyr to the public cause. Trained in the college at Princeton, ripened among the brave Presbyterians of Middle Carolina, he digested the system which was then adopted, and which formed in effect a declaration of independence, as well as a complete system of government. "All laws and commissions confirmed by or derived from the authority of the king or parliament," such are the bold but well considered words of these daring statesmen, "are annulled and vacated; all commissions, civil and military, heretofore granted by the crown to be exercised in the colonies, are void; the provincial congress of each province, under the direction of the great continental congress, is invested with all legislative and executive powers within the respective provinces, and no other legislative or executive power does or can exist at this time, in any part of these colonies. As all former laws are now suspended in this province, and the congress has not yet provided others, we judge it necessary for the better preservation of good order, to form certain rules and regulations for the internal government of this country, until laws shall be provided for us by the congress."

In accordance with these principles the freemen of the country formed themselves into nine military companies, and elected their own officers. Judicial powers were enforced on men to be singled out by the vote of the companies, two from each of them: the whole number of eighteen constituting a court of appeal. The tenure alike of military and civil officers was "the pleasure of their several constituents." All public and county taxes, all quitrents to the crown were sequestered, and it was voted that persons receiving new commissions from the king, or exercising old ones, should be dealt with as enemies of the country.

The resolves were binding on all, and were to be enforced till the provincial congress should provide otherwise, or what they knew would never take place, till the British parliament should resign its arbitrary pretensions with respect to America. At the same time the militia companies were directed to provide themselves with arms, and Thomas Polk and Joseph Kennedy were specially appointed to purchase powder, lead and flints.

Before the month of May had come to an end, the resolutions were signed by Ephriam Brevard, as clerk of the committee, and were adopted by the people with the determined enthusiasm which springs from the combined influence of the love of liberty and of religion. Thus was Mecklenburg county, in North Carolina, separated from the British empire. The resolves were transmitted with all haste to be printed in Charleston, and as they spread through the South, they startled the royal governors of Georgia and North Carolina. They were despatched by a messenger to the continental congress, that the world might know their authors had renounced their allegiance to the king of Great Britian, and had constituted a government for themselves.

The messenger stopped on his way at Salisbury and there, to a crowd round the court house, the resolves were read and approved. The western counties were the most populous part of North Carolina, and the royal governor had flattered himself and the king, with the fullest assurances of their support. "I have not doubt," said he, "that I might command their best services at a word on any emergency. I consider I have the means in my own hands to maintain the sovereignty of this country to my royal master in all events."

And now he was obliged to transmit the deliberate, consistent, and well considered resolutions of Mecklenburg, which he described as the boldest of all, "most traitorously declaring the entire dissolution of the laws and constitution, and setting up a system of rule and regulation subversive of his Majesty's government."

RICHES OF THE BIBLE.—Some writer gives the following analysis of the Book of Books, the Bible.

It is a book of laws, to show the right and the wrong: it is a book of wisdom, that makes the foolish wise: it is a book of truth, which detects all human errors: it is a book of life, which shows how to avoid everlasting death; it is the most authentic and entertaining history ever published.

It contains the most antiquities, the most remarkable events and wonderful occurrences.

It is a complete code of laws; it is a perfect body of divinity: it is an unequalled narrative; it is a book of biography; it is a book of travels; it is a book of voyages.

It is the best covenant ever made, the best deed ever written; it is the best will ever executed; the best testament ever signed.

It is the young man's best companion; it is the schoolboy's best instructor; it is the learned man's masterpiece; it is the ignorant man's dictionary, and every man's dictionary.

It promises an eternal reward to the faithful and believing.

But that which crowns all is the Author. He without partiality, 'with whom there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.'

When and How to Bathe.

In these days of hot weather and sunstroke, people are prone to imagine the bath a safe as well as agreeable resort. But it is a luxury that must be enjoyed with caution. The New York Evening *Post* submits the following observations on the subject:

"The skin secretes an oil for the purpose of lubrication and protection from the vicissitudes of the weather, which washing removes, leaving the dermis exposed till it can have time to renew the secretion and pour it out upon the surface. The ardent heat of the sun at such times will inflame the skin, sometimes disorganizing its texture and destroying it entirely, but more often producing a disagreeable sense of feverishness. Aware of this liability, the Orientals and South Sea islanders always anoint themselves after bathing, and thus avert ill consequences. A bath taken at night or in the early morning probably is less liable to this inconvenience.

Long continuance in the water reduces the tone of the system, enfeebles the organs, and palsies the action of the heart. Instances are on record of children that have died when no evidence of disease was proved but the degenerated vitality occasioned in this way.

A bath taken soon after a meal, particularly after a hearty dinner, is in the highest degree dangerous. Then the blood is directed to the stomach, and the nervous energy is there concentrated to dispose of the digested food. The brain is unwilling to be tasked, because it is not receiving its allowance of blood, and its vigor is called elsewhere; the muscles demand a season of rest, that they may not distract the stomach from its duty, and the extremities are often cold during the digestive process, because they are deprived of a portion of their blood. The heart alone insists on the continuance of its ordinary activity.

The bath, taken under whatever form, produces a shock upon the whole nervous system. The effect of this, where there is not sufficient reacting power, is to impair directly and instantaneously the contractile power of the muscles, and of the heart in particular, which is itself but a muscle; and if the shock is sufficiently severe, syncope, and death at once supervene. It is well known that a blow struck upon the stomach shortly after a full meal often results fatally. The shock of a bath is a blow, not upon the epigastrium simply, but upon the whole surface, and the tendency is to paralyze the muscular system, and produce death at once. The cold bath, it will be seen, is most likely to produce this consequence."

IMPORTANCE OF NEWSPAPERS:—A writer recently in the course of an able article on the subject of newspapers and their influence upon the towns in which they are published, says:

"The announcement that a newspaper is published in a town, at once gives a reputation of importance. A newspaper adds to the value of town property in a town where it is published. This is a fact not generally appreciated, but a fact, nevertheless, and hence every property holder in a place is personally interested in sustaining a paper; no money that he expends during the year returns him such a per cent. as that which he pays for his home paper."

Rev. Anson Smith, State Commissioner of Common Schools in Ohio, in his last report to the Legislature, [illegible] ing remarks upon a subject which [illegible] y and sensible, and deserving of [illegible] practical application:

"Every teacher should read at least [illegible] good newspaper, otherwise he will live in [illegible] ignorance of daily occurring facts, in regard to which his profession require that he should be informed. Newspapers are fast becoming the teachers of the world; and the man or woman who is not a habitual reader of this department of literature cannot be thoroughly qualified for the teacher's profession."

EMPEROR OF FRANCE: "*Uneasy Rests the Head that wears the Crown.*"—The Paris correspondent of the North American, in a recent letter, says:

"The Emperor has certainly 'aged' very rapidly and sensibly during the last four or five months. I had an opportunity of observing him very closely the other day, as he walked up and down on the arm of the Minister of Wurtemburg, a much taller man than himself. Louis Napoleon looked like a little bent, almost hump back and decaying old man, more like 60 than 50 years of age. His step was slow and feeble, and without elasticity, and his whole frame seemed breaking down with the terrible weight and responsibility of despotic rule. To judge from recent acts his mind appears to be breaking down also; for certainly, by general consent, the whole course of his administration since 18th of January, has been a mistake."

PERSONAL.

The Paris correspondent of the *National Era*, writing on the 24th of June, says: "Mr. Pickens, our new Minister to Russia, is still here, making purchases for his house at St. Petersburg, for which place he expects to leave in the course of six or eight days. General Dodge and family will soon be here, on their way home. Mrs. Dodge who has greatly suffered from the effects of the bad climate of Spain, will spend a few weeks at some watering-place, to recruit her health before sailing for the United States. R. D. Owen is also expected here; his family proposes sailing direct from Naples.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* understands that Colonel Thomas L. Kane will, when the proper opportunity affords, state his case to the people, and show that he did not go to Utah without full authority, and also that the American army could never have entered Salt Lake City without his previous efforts in favor of peace.

It is also asserted here, in military circles, that General Johnston, Commander-in-Chief, of the American force in Utah, is considerably under a cloud. What are the causes, I do not know. I think it will turn out that this officer is made, or will be made, the victim of certain desperate intriguers.

A letter from Rome of 26th June, to the London *Post*, says: "Yesterday morning a secret consistory was held at the Vatican, in which his Holiness, after harangning the assembled cardinals, announced an addition to their number in the person of Monsignor Rodrigues, patriarch of Lisbon. The Pope likewise created another cardinal, but reserved the name of the prelate *in petto*. Among the ecclesiastical promotions which followed was that of Dr. O'Regan, from the see of Chica o, in Illinois, to the bishopric of Dor or Dora, *in partibus infidelium*.

A monument to the Hon. Preston S. Brooks has just been completed in Charleston, and is to be erected in Edgefield. It is an obelisk, fourteen feet high from the pediment, and five feet square at the base. Near the top or point of the obelisk is a neatly designed arabesque, and below, in the centre and front side of the monument, is the coat of arms of the State of South Carolina, elaborately worked and carved by an artist of great skill Below this, and on the die of the obelisk, is an ivy wreath, in bold relief, encircling the inscription.

The Turkish Admiral left the United States disappointed in his calculations, as he himself stated to a member of the Cabinet. His Government had been induced to believe, by the representations of Mr. John P. Brown, American Dragoman at Constantinople, that the United States would contract for the building of a ship-of-war for the Turkish Navy. These representations, alone, brought him to our shores, and great was his disappointment when undeceived by Secretary Toucey. The Turks will hardly be able to understand how it is that an American official could be so ignorant of the policy and operations of his own Government.

Captain Seth M. Barton, of the United States Infantry, has been tried by a Court martial at San Antonio, Texas, for ordering Joseph Heid, a citizen, not attached to the army, or subject to military duty, to be tied up and flogged with wagon whips, by the United States soldiers. It was alleged that the officer kept Heid tied up three hours, and also struck a private to compel him to flog Heid. The accused plead guilty to all the charges except the last. The Court-martial confirmed his plea of guilty, but "attached no criminality to the act." They also found him guilty of the charge, and sentenced Captain Barton to be "suspended for three months from his command, and confined to the limits of his post for that period." The War Department very properly rebuked the Court martial for such an outrageous finding.

The Cincinnati *Times* says: Major General Lytle, commander of the First Division of Ohio Militia, and late candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio was arrested last night and placed in the Bremen Street lock up, on the charge of disorderly conduct. The General's version is that he was mistaken for another general and was grossly assaulted and abused, until he found it necessary to resist the insult. At a late hour in the night he was released, after depositing $20—the usual sum in such cases—as bail.

A correspondent in the Crescent City writes as follows: "Here is something I saw myself. A few days since a verdant youth with his blushing bride arrived at one of the principal hotels in this city. The head of the family immediately registered his name as S. B. Jones and lady, Alabama, on a *bridle tower*." Is not this a new way to inform the public you are in the hymeneal halter?"

A FACT.

Some newspaper, in speaking of the [illegible] literature of the present day, says—

[illegible] may read the New York Ledger [illegible] and scarcely find a *fact* which [illegible] you wiser or better—all fiction, [illegible] lies in velvet and feathers, little fiends equipped in smiles and crinolines, big scoundrels in epaulettes, and with a love of a moustache, turning the brains and stealing the hearts of simpering maidens, the every-day history of life ingeniously belied and genteelly outraged—and yet it always ends beautifully!"

And yet hundreds of persons, who never think of taking a home paper, spend three or four times the amount in this vapid, abominable trash!—a species of reading that, instead of benefitting themselves and families, is absolutely a curse to them.

And are not the Editors of our home papers greatly to blame for introducing such papers to their readers? They will insert flaming advertisements of such papers as the New York Prize, &c., for which they will never get on cent, and thus help to starve themselves out, besides being guilty of recommending injurious literature among the people. Let the Press of North Carolina look to this, and reform!—*Raleigh Age.*

We notice that the agents for northern publications manage to get the recommendation of some prominent man, a minister for instance, and with this they go to work and solicit subscribers. Ministers ought to be careful to what they subscribe their names and thus endorse.—*Western Democrat.*

A Present Worth Having.

A few weeks ago, the public were entertained by paragraphs in the papers, to the effect, that Comonfort, while President of Mexico, had granted to a citizen of the United States certain tracts of land amounting, it is said, to thirty-nine millions of acres!—a farm indeed!

This liberality on the part of the Mexican notable has, however, according to the New York Times, been totally eclipsed by the good fortune of a lucky sea-dog—Capt. Isham—who is the happy recipient of immense tracts, double and treble the quantity above named. This land is said to have been given by the Mexican government to Capt. Isham for service rendered in effecting a scientific survey of the Mexican States of Lower California, Sonora, Chihuahua, Sinaloa, and Durango.

The following are the terms of the contract as stated by the Times:

1. One-third of all the public lands of the aforesaid States in fee.

2. The right to secure the remaining two-thirds by pre-emption.

3. The surveying parties and colonies organized for the purpose of making surveys, have the privilege of importing all their instruments, materials, supplies, &c., free of duty.

4. The exclusive right of steam navigation between San Francisco and Guaymas or other ports in the Gulf of California is secured to Captain Isham and his associates for ten years.

Various other rights and privileges are granted, with much elaboration of detail and minuteness of statement, that the contract seems to be placed beyond the reach of any conceivable contingency. According to the Times, the decree is signed by Comonfort, was delivered by him, and vested the rights it sets forth before he was driven from power. Captain Isham organized a party of 160 men last fall, embracing engineers and surveyors, and they are now employed in making the required surveys. He himself spent the winter in New York and Washington, when he fairly crazed a number of wise merchants and artful politicians, by the stupendous character of his grant, which certainly has had no parallel in modern times, or in ancient either, so far as we are able to judge.

A very important question remains to be settled. Did Comonfort have the power to grant away the public domain, after such a fashion? We doubt it, although he himself says he had. Whether he had or not, however, we think Captain Isham may rest assured that the present government, or any which may succeed it, will be sure to dispute his authority. The prize is too great to be tamely surrendered, and Mexican governments have been somewhat notorious in times past, for nullifying grants of a character much less questionable than this. In the event of refusal, diplomacy will be brought to bear upon the question, and, should that fail, we shall have a war, to be followed by the annexation of all the five States in question. All of them are immensely rich in gold and silver, and Guaymas is said to be the finest harbor in the world, Constantinople and San Francisco alone excepted. It will become a rival of the latter city, under the influence of Anglo-Saxon capital and energy, and a powerful stimulus will be given to that enterprise, which is already making the Pacific coast the most important territory on the face of the earth. If this scheme takes effect, it will put an end to the filibusterings in that quarter, and that, whether it fall into the hands of the United States immediately or not;—we say immediately—for its ultimate destiny cannot be doubted. It will, also, have another effect of no small importance. It will cut off Brigham Young's hopes of colonizing that magnificent country, and appropriating its treasures of gold and silver. They are not yet out of Uncle Sam's clutches.

LECTURES TO CHILDREN:—The National Defender, of the 27th ult, published in Norristown, Pa., says:

Mr. W. R. Hunter of South Carolina, whose Lectures we briefly noticed in our last issue, has fairly carried the hearts of the Sabbath School children in this borough by storm, while the crowded houses he has drawn fully attest the fact, that "children of a larger growth" have also felt deeply interested. We were among his audience on Friday evening last, and although we were prepared from the numerous testimonials in his possession to be pleased and interested, we were agreeably disappointed in hearing an eloquent and powerful discourse, teeming with vivid and appropriate illustrations, and marked with a clearness of thought and a power of delivery seldom surpassed. Mr. H. has a remarkable faculty of talking to children in such a manner as to keep them interested four hours. He is certainly awakening a great interest in the cause of Sabbath Schools in our borough, not only among teachers and scholars, but among parents, and when he leaves us, as he expects to do this week, the blessings of many a little heart will follow him on his mission of love.

RETALIATION IN TEXAS.—The Legislature of Texas, at its last session, passed the following Act:

"Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Texas. That the following sums be, and they are hereby appropriated for the use and support of the State Penitentiary for the years 1858 and 1859." After naming the various items, the law makes this further provision: For purchasing and putting up additional machinery, $18,000.—Provided, *That no part of the same shall be expended in the State of Massachusetts, nor for machinery manufactured in said State.*"

AN EPIDEMIC IN THE COUNTRY.—The fever, which has been prevailing so fatally for nearly a year, at Peterstown, Giles county, Va., has become more violent.—Forty additional cases are announced.—The editor of the Advocate has visited the doomed neighborhood, and says:

A more desolate looking place we have never visited. Nearly every business establishment in the place was closed, and only an occasional female form, dressed in the sombre habiliment of mourning, was to be seen. The graveyard which we visited in the neighborhood was a fearful confirmation of the sad reports which have been in circulation. There was many a mound of fresh earth—alas, too many allow for a moment the consoling hope of the exaggeration usual in cases of such general distress. What fatal eye for the associations of a home, in which the family circle is so often ruptured can account for the adherence of these people to their present locality.

Correspondence.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2d, 1858.

The Steuben celebration. Frazer river excitement. Army movements towards the new Gold country. Terms of Peace with the Mormons. The President and Suite at Bedford Springs.

The gathering of Germans on last Monday at Arlington Spring, of which I gave some account in my last letter, was an event that will long be remembered by the thousands that were there. The magnificently adorned stands for the speakers—the stirring music of the bands and glee clubs, the wonderful gymnastic feats of the Turnverein, the host of good things provided for the inner man, and last but not least the bounteous flow of the inevitable *lager* altogether made the throng as happy and as gay as throng could be. Five hundred barrels of lager were consumed in honor of the occasion, and, notwithstanding very heavy expenses incurred, the clear receipts exceeded a thousand dollars.

The news of the discovery of gold mines at Frazer river has created quite a *furore* here. The persecution experienced by our countrymen at the hands of British officials in that quarter is a theme of universal indignation, and it is probable that ere long American bands of adventures from various parts of the Union will show themselves at the "diggings" in numbers too formidable to be readily driven away. A party is already preparing to start in this city, and will be on the route in a few days. It is stated that the President has appointed John Nugent Esq., Editor of the San Francisco *Herald*, who is now there, an agent to proceed to the scene of excitement to make proper representations to the citizens of the United States, with a view of preventing, if possible, collisions between them and the Hudson Bay Company. Lord Napier is said to take great interest in the prospective development of the Frazer river country, and is of opinion that whatever excesses may be committed in the first excitement, and before his government has time to forward instructions, the future and permanent policy of great Britain will be liberal and unobjectionable to the large body of our citizens who may go there. In consequence of the defeat of Col. Steptoe's command large bodies of our troops will soon be moving towards the same quarter. It is understood that Gen. Scott has ordered all the available troops on the Atlantic Seaboard to be in readiness to reinforce the army in Washington Territory.

The conditions agreed upon at the conference between Gov. Cumming, the Peace Commissioners, and the heads of the Mormon church are that the troops shall enter the City of Salt Lake without opposition; that the civil officers shall be permitted to perform their duties without interruption, and that unconditional obedience shall be paid to the laws of the land; while, on the other hand, past offences are to be forgiven, as was declared in the President's proclamation. All the houses in the City however were closed against the civil and military officers sent out by Government, who were consequently, at the last advices making themselves as comfortable as possible in their tents and wagons.

On Thursday last Mr. Buchanan with a party, composed of Miss Lane, his private secretary, Sir Wm. Gore Ousely and family, and other distinguished personages started for Bedford Springs. The period of their return is not fixed; it will probably depend upon the press of public business in this City.

Never before have pic-nics and excursions been so much the rage in Washington as at present. Every day there are at least three or four that leave the city for various points of attraction in the neighborhood.

There are several private yatching parties projective trips down the Bay as soon as the sporting season shall have commenced—and in three weeks we may expect to see the waters of the Potomac covered with the skiffs of our sportsmen.

The farmers in this quarter seem to be well satisfied with the appearance of their crops, which, notwithstanding the croaking of some who are disappointed, give promise of an early and abundant harvest.

Q.

A SOUTHERNER ON STEAM ENGINES AND NIGGERS.—Messrs. Philips, Sampson & Co., of Boston, have received the following funny letter from one of the subscribers to the Atlantic monthly, in Louisiana:

——, June 24, 1858.

Messrs. Philips, Thomson, & Co:

—*Gentlemen:* In an article headed "What are we going to make," in the last No. of your Magazine, the writer thinks that the millenium for niggers is to be brought about by steam, on the ground that a bushil of coal fed to a steam engine will produce more power than a bushil of Injia corn fed to a nigger, and that the great improvement that is to take place in these engins in 50 or 100 years will enable us to navigate our corn fields, and plow as much cotton with one critter of this sort, in the same length of time, and at less expence, than with 10 niggers; consequently, we will free the niggers as a nuisance, and take the engin instead. Now jest grant what he says about plowing by steam should turn out true—and cotton should be grow'd in this way—I jest want to ask him one question:—When it comes to *picken out*, wherein his steam engin then. It takes *fingers* to do this sort of work, and no steem engin will ever be made to strike a lick like them. If we ever do plow by steem, which I wont deny mout be done, we'll turn our niggers into Pickers—make more cotton, and sell it at a less price. He is whot might be called a speculative genius, like a feller who lives not far from here; he thought he'd make an improvement in *pickin*, and then the monkey would be the very article. One monkey would pick as much as a nigger, and one nigger could oversee ten monkeys. The monkeys was got, and the trial maid; the only mistake about it was, instead of one nigger managing 10 monkeys, it took 10 niggers to manage one monkey; so he has giv up experimenting, and sticks to the old way of gatherin his crop. Some one says that every man is crazy on some subject. Your man is crazy on steem, but its not exactly the *right* sort to elevate the ideas. Tell him to fire up and try agin. You will excuse for saying that I think some of your articles is ruther to bifulatin on abolishen subjects. Respectfully,

A SUBSRIBER.

P. S.—Tell your breakfast table man to go ahead—he's one of 'em.

Highly Important from Utah.

March of the Army through Salt Lake City—Its Quarter at Cedar Valley—Return of the Mormons—Brigham Young's Harem.

Gov. Cumming and the Peace Commissioners have succeeded in coming to terms with the Mormons, and a proclamation of pardon having been issued to all who would return to their homes, they have accepted of the terms and returned in peace.

We find in the New York papers some interesting news from Great Salt Lake City, concerning the arrival there of the United States troops. The Tribune has letters from that city to the 3d of July.—One of its correspondents writes:

The army arrived on Saturday, occupying ten hours in its passage through the city to the camp beyond the Jordan.—The advanced guard, commanded by Brevet Col. Smith of the 10th infantry, consisted of Capt. De Saussure's company of the 1st cavalry, Capt. Marcy's of the 5th infantry, and Capt. Gardner's of the 10th, and a section of Phelps's battery, under Lieut. Howard. The headquarters moved with the advance. General Johnston was attended only by his regular staff, and by the commissioners, who rode out from the city at an early hour to meet him.

The advance emerged from Emigration Kanyon about 7½ o'clock, and after a brief halt on the bench directly above the city, descended into the streets and pursued a route towards the Jordan, which led it past Brigham Young's mansion and Lion House, the Council House, the Temple square and the house of W. C. Stains, at which Governor Cumming is a guest. It was followed by the 10th infantry, Phelps' battery, the 5th infantry, Reno's battery, Colonel Loring's battalion, (consisting of companies of the 6th and 7th infantry and of the mounted riflemen, Col. Bee's volunteer battalion and the 2d dragoons. Each regiment and battalion was followed by its wagon train. The rear was just setting when the dragoons crossed the bridge over the Jordan.

All the flags which had been flying ever since last Sunday from the staffs on Main street, were struck by the Mormons during the passage of the troops. Most of the men who had been attracted from the south by curiosity, watched the procession through the cracks between the boards with which their windows were barricaded. The city seemed as dead as on the day our little party of Gentiles entered it a fortnight ago. The only groups of visible spectators were on the corner near the Temple square. A correspondent of the Herald says:

The Mormons were greatly surprised at the vast number of wagons connected with the army. Each division was followed by its wagons; so there was a body of troops and then an immense line of wagons, which were driven through the city at a full trot. The day was intensely hot, man and beast sweating copiously. Dense clouds of dust were raised by the advance of the wagons, the men perspiring with labor and the heat, and enveloped by the dust; their faces, covered with sweat, were recoated with dust, till they looked as black as the earth upon which they trod. The mormans greatly admired the military bands, particularly the excellent one pertaining to the tenth infantry. Not a man left the ranks in passing through the city; not a stic nor stone belonging to Zion was touched; the army passed through it as hastily as possible, and then shook the dust from off their feet by leaping into the Jordan for a bath, which every man of them needed. It was night before the list of the army and its appurtenances got through the city. All encamped beyond Jordan. On the 27th ult. numerous officers entered the city; about 50 of them took dinner at the Globe. No soldiers, however, were permitted to cross the troubled stream of Jordan. Everything passed of quietely in the city. Some of the Saints, however, complained of the freedom with which a few of the officers expressed their opinions. Monday morning, the 28th ult., Gen. Johnston, with his staff officers, Major McCulloch and Dr. Hurt, started in search of a permanent camp. They passed west to Great Salt Lake, wound round the foot of the West Mountains and then turned south to rush Valley.—They returned to the army last night.

During the trip Major McCulloch, who was gratifying his adventurous backwoods spirit, got up in to the mountain and was lost. Experience, however had taught him never to feel lost; so, regarding the points of the compass, he made up his mind as to the direction of the army, and ceasing the endevor to return to his immediate companions, struck across the mountains for the army, arriving there early yesterday morning after a very fatiguing journey.

On Tuesday, the 29th ult., the Army under Anderson, the senior officer present, struck their tents and moved up the Jordan (southward) ten miles. On the 30th the march was resumed, but directed west to what are here called the Western mountains—that is the mountains on the Western side of this valley. The army is now encamped at the foot of said mountains, some twenty miles distant.

In a few days the army will move down to Cedar Valley, about forty miles south and west from this place, and ten miles west of Lehi. It will probably winter there and in the adjacent valleys. Cedar Valley is beyond the Jordan river, and lies between the foot of the first and the body of the second mountain west of this valley.

The mormons have begun to return to their homes; numbers have already arrived in this city, and others are on the way. Brigham and Heber Kimball arrived day before yesterday; their families arrived yesterday. Within a week it is expected that the majority part of the population of this city will have returned. Whether the Gentiles will then be able to get rooms and better accommodations than we now have is questionable.

The Mormons informed me that they designed and desired to return to their homes a month a go, but were prevented by a movement of the army, as they considered, contrary to the binding promise of the commissioners. Said movement destroyed their confidence in the execution of the arrangements that had been completed; so they determined to remain south till the army passed, so as to see what would be done by it.

From letters in the New York Times we learn that Brigham Young had not yet ceased his fulminations against the federal government. A discourse delivered by him at Provo, abounded in vulgar personal reflections upon the President, denouncing him as a "driveling old dotard." A correspondent of the Times says of the audience to which Young held forth:

A glance at the audience shows us that three-fourths of it is composed of women, all dressed with exceeding plainness, not to say coarseness, but many of them exceedingly pretty or interesting in personal appearance, notwithstanding these disadvantages. I was struck with the fact that all seemed to have brought their children with them. There were few among them without nursing infants upon their knees. The exceeding youth of some of these mothers could not escape attention. One, at least, who sat near me, could scarcely have been fifteen years older than her babe, if even that.

The refugee Mormons at provo were living in tents, many in lodges made of willow twigs, and still others under the shade of roofs made of strong willow blankets or carpets stretched upon a frame work of poles. With all these comfort was out of the question, but thousands have nevertheless submitted in silence to the ordor of priestly leaders, which consigned them to such a mode of life. The writer paid a visit to Brigham Young's "harem," which had been removed to Provo. Of this visit he remarks:

Such glances as I obtained showed me that Brigham is a man of some taste, and that his spirituals are generally fine looking women—some of them, indeed, quite pretty, and all of them, so far as I could judge, intelligent. I suppose I saw in the shanty "quarters" some thirty women, but whether they were all of them wives of the prophet, or whether these constituted his entire household, of course I am not informed.

The general impression here seems to be that he has nearly or quite fifty wives. He only claims to have forty children living, having had forty-seven altogether. This, doubtless, is the highest figure he can claim, as the "Saints" consider a large number of children subject of pride and boast. These wives are all their own servants, and the nurses of their own children. To see them sitting under the overhanging eaves of the shanties just at dusk, with their numerous children hanging around them, all crying, chattering at once, was certainly suggestive of a founding hospital.

I was curious to know whether these women were happy in the strange life they lead, and a glance at their faces impressed me with the conviction that theirs was the happiness of stolid listlessness, an existence in which all the higher and holier sentiments of refinement and affection had been sacrafieed upon the altar of fanaticism. They seemed to me to be virtuous—willing, perhaps, and resigned—but nevertheless unhappy victims of self-inflicted tortures, by which they hoped to merit saintly reward. To a few of them, perhaps, these remarks would not apply. Some of the younger females appeared thoughtless or reckless, but the elder, who were educated in circles where woman was queen rather than vassal slave, wore their chains evidently with inward murmurmings.

INTERESTING FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

New York, July 28.

The Times' Panama correspondence contains the substance of Gen. Cass's letters to President Martinez, on the subject of the refusal by Martinez, to sign the Yrisarri treaty.—Gen. Cass accuses Martinez of an attempt to insult this government by withholding the treaty after his pledge to Mr. Lamar.

Gen. Cass demands a return of the treaty as it was ratified by the Assembly of Nicaragua, and gives notice that in regard to the rights of American citizens in Nicaragua, this government will not submit to any arbitary action by Nicaragua, as that government was devoid of adequate tribunals.

The Cabinet at Washington have no other resource but to decide the matter by sending the proper naval force to both sides of the Isthmus.

OLD POINT.—The Norfolk *Day Book* says the cities of Richmond, Petersburg and Norfolk, are well represented at this delightful retreat. There are some 600 or 700 persons roomed at the Hygeia, among whom we notice the *elite* and fashionable of the above named cities together with a fair representation from the interior. The season thus far has been one of the most brilliant ever before had and never was Old Point half so gay. The large number of young ladies of remarkable beauty will make it peculiarly attractive to all bachelors and widowers, while the *cuisine* of the establishment offers the same great attraction to the *epicure*—the salt air, the delightful drives the invigorating bath, and the cheerful company, render it peculiarly attractive to the invalid, while the drill, the music, and the military of the garrison have attractions for all.

TRAVEL ON THE CENTRAL AND GASTON ROADS.—We observe that the travel on these Roads has considerably increased of late. On Wednesday morning last two cars of the nine o'clock train of the Gaston Road were filled with passengers, over one half of whom came down on the Central Road.—*Raleigh Standard.*

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

The Norfolk Herald of last Saturday says:

The commencement at the University of Virginia, took place yesterday. Through the courtesy of the Editor of the Charlottesville Jeffersonian, we are in possession of the list of graduates. Among them are E M Hudson, J Hampden Chamberlayne, Wm B Meredith, D W P McCarty, A R Holladay, J M Gregory, Thos R Price, jr, S T Martin, J M Barr, and Thos U Dudley, jr., of Richmond; Thos Hume, of Portsmouth; D C Cannon and L Southgate of Norfolk; F T Merriwether, Eugene Blackford, Jas M Boyd and L M Blackford, of Lynchburg; Peter Fontaine, R C Berkley, George A Jones, and C L C Minor, of Hanover, and Augustus Elmore, of Pennsylvania.

Among the proficient were Chas. Pickett, E L Carter, and John H Timberlake, of Richmond, Joseph H Gayles, of Norfolk, H C Slaughter, of Danville, and Fred. Elmore, of Pennsylvania.

The degree of Master of Art was conferred on Thos U Dudley, jr., Thos R Price, jr., J Hampden Chamberlayne and John H Timberlake, of Richmond; Jos E Cox, of Chesterfield; Waldgrave H Luckett, of Middleburg; C L C Minor of Hanover; Summerfield Smith, of Albemarle, and Wm E Towles, of Louisiana. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon Douglas C Cannon, of Norfolk and Jos Penegre, of New Orleans.

France.

Queen Victoria's Visit to France.—The report that the Queen of England is coming to Cherbourg in August is confirmed in the following terms by the *Journal du Havre*: "The Emperor, it is said, has written from Plombieres to Queen Victoria to invite her Majesty to attend the *fetes* at Cherbourg; and it is affirmed that the Queen has replied by telegraph that her Majesty accepts the invitation, and will be at Cherbourg on the 7th August, accompanied by Prince Albert and the Earl of Malmesbury, Minister of Foreign Affairs. This news, of which we can guarantee the *bona fide* character, proves that the understanding between France and England, if it were ever shaken, is at present as intimate as ever." The news is now almost universally accepted as true.

THE SANDWITCH ISLAND.—On the 20th May a young Prince was born to the Queen. Great rejoicing was occasioned by this birth. The usual salutes were fired, and congratulations indulged in. Next day after the birth all the places of business in Honolulu were closed, and the diplomatic corps turned out to facilitate his Majesty King Kamehameha III on the event. The King, by proclamation, styles the new comer "His Royal Highness the Prince of Hawaii."

The coffee crop of the present year on Hawaii bids fair to exceed that of several previous seasons. What with blight and other less apparent causes, the yield of last year was much smaller than usual both of coffee and oranges, and, following an almost invariable rule of alternation, the present year will probably be remarkable for abundance. We hear nothing of the blight.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN COUNTRY.—The old and erroneous idea that the whole region of the Rocky Mountains, north of the 40th parallel is a sterile region, presenting an almost unbroken field, is completely refuted by Gov. Stevens' exploration. One of the officers of his party, Lieut. Saxton, says in his report:—"I find that my previous ideas of this Rocky Mountain range are, so far as this section is concerned, entirely erroneous. Instead of a vast pile of rock and mountains almost impassable, I find a fine country, well watered by streams of clear, cold water, and interspersed with meadows covered with a most luxuriant grass."

How Perjurers are treated in New Orleans.

A New Orleans correspondent of the Mobile *Mercury*, alluding to the late trial of Harby for killing Stone, the seducer of his daughter, thus speaks of the witnesses who swore that she was of easy virtue:—"Those unprincipled men who bore false witness against Miss Caroline Harby, are, by this time, able to appreciate the text to its fullest extent. Our merchants and business men have taken the punishment of their crimes into their own hands. Simmons and Maurer were clerks at a cotton-press up town. Simmons was to have been given an interest, but several banks notified the proprietors of the press that if he was in any way interested in their business they would decline discounting any more of their paper. The commission merchants who had cotton pressed and stored by the concern, also sent them a notification that they would do no more business with them as long as Simmons and Maurer remained in their employ.—Simmons has been unanimously expelled from his Lodge by the Odd Fellows, and both have been ignominiously turned out of houses where they formerly visited as favoured guests. Ring is a married man, and his wife is one of the finest ladies of our city. Shortly after the trial, he signified his intention to her of going to Bladon Springs. She told him to go and never come back, as she never would live with him again. He is a cotton-weigher and sampler by profession, but henceforth will have to follow some other calling, as all his customers have notified him that they will not patronize him any more; and it is also hinted that he will be expelled from all connection with the Masons. Thus you see that, although these fellows could not be reached by the laws, they have been punished as severely as if they had been."

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.

He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.

All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.

All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.

August, 1st, 1858. 134—tf.

A CARD.—MASONIC CLASSIC INSTITUTE.—Roxboro, Person N. C. Rev. JAMES H. BRENT, A. B., Principal. Mr. JOHN C. BRENT, Assistant.

Commences its next Session, the last Wednesday, in August.

Tuition, from $7½ to $20 per Session.

Board—$8 per month.

JAMES H. BRENT.

July, 1858. 134—4w.

PROSPECTUS,

Of the Southern Monthly Journal of Education, Science, Literature and Religion.

The Journal will be the Organ of the Educational Institute of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and will therefore devote special attention to the true philosophy and practical details of Education,—mental, moral and physical;—while Science, Literature and Religion will be suitably discussed and encouraged.

The Association under whose auspices the Journal is published possesses sufficient learning and ability to make it equal to any periodical in the country, and these, we have assurance, will be freely employed for the attainment of that object.

Though necessarily denominational in its origin, it will not be so in any offensive sense. Its educational plans, its science and literature will of course be catholic.

The Journal will be a neat periodical, each number containing 64 octavo pages, and will be published monthly at $2 a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on receiving of the first number.

Persons sending the money for five subscribers will be entitled to receive a sixth copy as a compensation.

Connected with the office there will be an Educational Agency, through which schools may find suitable teachers, and teachers find suitable employment.

The work will be published as soon as sufficient subscriptions shall be received to warrant a commencement.

Members of the Institute especially, and other friends of the cause, are earnestly requested to make an effort immediately to procure subscribers, and forward the names and address as early as possible to

M. M. HENKLE, Nashville, Tenn.
W. J. SASNETT,
G. JONES,
C. D. ELLIOTT, } Com'e.

June 1st, 1858.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Aug. 2.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@; Coffee 14 a16, Candles, Tallow 22 @25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@60 Meal 50@60; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 4.00@4.50; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@ 8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@ 2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 16½, clarified 14; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Aug. 2.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	11½	Spirits,	40
Loaf,	12½	*Tar*,	1 60
C. Yellow,	10 10½	*Candles*,	23 28
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 60
Brown,	8 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	12½ 12½	*Cotton*,	11½
Laguayra,	12½ 13	*Salt*, Alum,	25
Java,	18 20	Sack,	75.1
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	12
Molasses, by hhd.,	27	*Oates*,	50
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	80
Cheese,	12½	*Pork*,	19. 20
Lard,	13	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family	6.00	*Mackerel*,	10
Super.	5.75	*Rice*,	3.50
Spets. Terpentine,	2.85	*Meal*,	75
Hard,	1.40	*Peas*,	1.1.11

NORFOLK MARKET, Aug. 2.

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	7.00	*Flaxseed*,	1.00 20
Extra,	6.75	*Beeswax*,	a25
Superfine,	6.00	*Dried Apples*, ₱ bu. of 28lbs.	1.00a
Corn, Mixed	a W. 80a84	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₱ bu.	None.
Yellow,	90.	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	7a 8
Wheat, White	1a1.28	do. Sides	9.10
Red,	1a1.15	N. C. a Va. Hog round,	a11
Cotton,	11a11½	*Staves*, R.O. hhd.	30 31
Peas, Black Eye,	1.40	W.O. pipe.	50.00
Red & Black	1.1.20	do hhd.	40.00
Lard, N.C. a V.	m.1 .13½	do bbl.	26
do do	2...12½		
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50		
do No 2.	11.00		
do 3.	10.00		

REMARKS.—Flour, receipts are small, fresh ground lots are wanted, and sell readily for consumption.—Corn, the supply in the market has been rather better the past week, sales made at good prices.—Wheat is now coming in, and sells at prices quoted according to quality and condition.—Flaxseed, the new crop has began to come in, and meets with ready sale.

Provisions.—Bacon, the market is fairly supplied. Sales of Western Sides and Shoulders, at quotations.

NEW BERNE, MARKET, Aug. 2.

Reported expressly *for the Times*

By D. C. STYRON, Dealer in Produce &c.

Flour (N.C.)	5.50a6.00	I. Potatoes	1.40
Corn ₱ bus.	60	S. Potatoes bus.	1.00
Meal ₱ bus.	80	Peas	125.150
Rice ₱ 100	3.50 4.50	Tobacco	00
Pork Mess Bbl	20	Drum Fish	5 0a6.00
Bacon hog round	12½	Trout do	5.50a6.50
Lard	12½	Blue	5.50a6.50
Butter	20a30	Ocean Shad	10.00
Beef	10½a11	Herring	4.25.5.50
Molasses by Hhd.	80	Turp'tine Scrape	2.00
do by Bbl.	85	" dip	3,10
Sugar R'd	Coffee 9a11	" Virgin	4,10
" Crushed	12½	Cotton	11
" P. R.	8½to9	Spts. Turpentine	40
Coffee Laguayra	14a15	Alum Salt ₱ bus.	25
" Rio	13a14	Salt ₱ Sack	1.00a1.25
" Cape	12a13	Hay	1.00
Vinegar Bbl.	5.00	Oats	1.1.15

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
1;1y Greensboro, N. C.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,
(105:tf) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Jan. 8, 1857. 83ly

JACOB T. BROWN
Attorney at Law,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

C. G. DUNN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
(126:tf) 70 WALL ST., NEW YORK CITY.

J. THOMAS BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA,
WILL practice in the Courts of the cities of Richmond and Petersburg, and the counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.

Office on Main street, opposite the American Hotel, Richmond, Va. 130—2m.

Dr. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.

From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.

He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having gross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.

Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.

Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.

Jan. 15, 1858. (105 1y)

A CARD!
Persons indebted to me by Note or otherwise will please call upon Mr. Wm. L. Scott, Attorney at Law, and settle. By doing this, they will save cost. S. HOPKINS.

Greensboro Aug. 3 1858. 134—3m.

A RARE CHANCE.
We call attention to the advertisement of Scott & Gorrell in our columns to-day. We think it a chance for some one to "make a speck," which if let slip may never again be met with. 130

LENOIR COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, Male & Female, Lenoir co., N. C.
Rev. L. BRANSON, A. B., *Principal.*

The fall session opens the 4th of August. Young men and ladies are well educated here, or, prepared to enter the best colleges. Students coming from the hill country, have found the change delightful—the Eastern breezes pleasant—the climate mild, healthful and salubrious. Situated in a rich country, near navigation, land and water products are *cheaper* and more *delicious* than in many other sections.

Board per month only..... $7
Tuition per session from..... $10 to $15
Ornamentals, low in proportion.
For catalogues apply to the Principal or
W. H. CUNNINGGIM, Secretary
Lenoir Institute, N. C., June 15, 1858
(127:3mo)

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics. Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

WANTED,
A SITUATION in a Male or Female School, by a Graduate of the first distinction in one of our best Colleges. The highest recommendations for scholarship and character can be given. Apply for further particulars to the Times Office. 131-tf.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO LIQUOR SELLERS.
We offer our entire stock of Liquors at COST, consisting of all grades of Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, &c., &c.

We do this because we have determined to abandon the sale of Liquor. Those dealing in Liquor will do well to give us a call.

May 20th. COLE & AMIS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**

☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,
Surviving Partner.

March 22, 1858. (115-tf.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

Greensboro Female College.
THE FALL SESSION WILL OPEN on the last Thursday in July.

Superior advantages for the acquisition of a thorough and accomplished education are now offered in this Institution.

Terms as heretofore.

For full particulars apply to
(126:8w) T. M. JONES.

**Patriot & Flag and Message copy 7 times.

TOBACCO, TOBACCO.
R. P. RICHARDSON, *Reidsville* N. C., Has constantly on hand a good supply of tobacco, manufactured at his Factory from common to the best grade of leaf tobacco, which he offers to the trade at fair prices, send in your orders for a supply. Delivered at the Greensboro and Danville Depots, free of charge.

Prices from 12½ to 50c.

July, 1858. 130: 3m.

House and Lot for Sale.—THE House and Lot, now occupied by R. P. Dick, Esq., situated in the northern end of the town of Greensboro, is offered for sale. The house is good, and the lot contains about ten acres and is well improved. The location is one of the most desirable, for a family residence, in the town. Persons wishing to purchase are referred, by the present owner, Dr. B. F. Arrington of Goldsboro, to
J. D. CAMPBELL.

Greensboro, N. C., 122:tf.

JUST AT HAND—A Superior article of Adamantine Candles at 25 cts. per lb., by the Box. COLE & AMIS.

March 31, 1858.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS INDEBTED to the firm of Ogburn, Cole & Albright are requested to make immediate settlement, as the business must be arranged for settlement with the Administrator of E. W. Ogburn, dec'd. Persons having claims against the firm must also present them for settlement.

COLE & ALBRIGHT.
June 3, 1858. Surviving Partners.

THE FOUNTAIN!
Soda Water,
AT PORTER'S DRUG STORE.
Soda Water is not unfrequently found to be very impure. The chief impurities to which it is liable are the carbonates of copper and lead, derived from the fountain and pipe from which it is drawn. These, and particularly the former, render Soda Water not only worthless but absolutely injurious. Porter's Apparatus has the great advantage of enamelled cast-iron fountains, which produce water invariably free from any impurities.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY FOR SALE—Good Rooms, conveniently arranged. Being determined to sell, we will offer inducements rarely met with. For particulars apply to SCOTT & GORRELL,
Greensboro, N. C.
133-tf.

ARCHITECTURE.
WM. PERCIVAL, Architect, Offices Smiths' Brick Building, Raleigh, N. C., and Godden's Hall, Richmond, Va., will supply *designs, working, drawings, specifications* and *superintendance* for all kinds of *public* and private buildings and houses of worship.

With an *educational training* for his profession and a Practical Experience on public and private, works for more than 16 years, he hopes to give satisfaction. He respectfully refers to those by whom he is Professionally engaged in this State.

The Building Committee on the Chapel Hill University Improvements. The Building Committee of the Raleigh New Baptist Church. R. S. Tucker, Esq., W. M. Boylan, Raleigh. W. S. Battle, Esq., Rockey, Mt., Edgecombe County.

N. B. A large variety of original designs for churches, villas &c., can be seen at his Offices. 133-6m.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
for Bone Fellons,
and
For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of
W.C. PORTER.

100 KEGS NAILS, assorted sizes, for sale cheap for cash by
April, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

NOTICE!
The subscriber having, at May Term, 1858, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of Guilford, qualified as Administrator upon the Estate of EDMUND W. OGBURN, Deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against the said estate to present the same properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law; otherwise, this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Debtors to the said estate will call and make immediate payment, thereby saving cost and trouble. JED. H. LINDSAY, *Adm'r.*

May 31, 1858. 125:3m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.—The house and lot occupied by Edmund W. Ogburn, dec'd, for RENT until 1 January next. Possession given immediately.

127:tf JED. H. LINDSAY, *Adm.*

WE ARE AGENTS FOR Messrs. Simmons & Clark, in buying wheat; bring on your samples.
J. & P. GARDNER.

July, 1858. 132-tf.

A FULL SUPPLY OF BLANKS always on hand

A. ARCHER. D. GUNDLING.

Co-Partnership.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING associated themselves together in the CLOTHING BUSINESS in Greensboro, under the firm of S. ARCHER & CO., most respectfully solicit public patronage.

The Senior of the firm will be constantly in the Northern cities, where he will take great pains to select such goods as will suit the market and at low prices. The junior of the firm will be always at the Store in Greensboro, where he will be happy to wait on all customers.

May 3, 1858. S. ARCHER,
D. GUNDLING.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT of Summer Clothing made up in the latest styles at astonishing low PRICES which will suit the hard times.

S. ARCHER & CO.

D. Gundling is authorized to settle all accounts due to S. Archer. Persons indebted will please call as longer indulgence cannot be given. (125:6)

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his next and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Druggs, Paints and Dye Stuffs, Castings, Cedar and willow wares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and earnestly solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock.

Terms exclusively cash or its equivolent, and no deviation in Prices.

R. N. CALDWELL

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.

Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.

Dec. 1.

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances; Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals.—We feel satisfied of our success and competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.

First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Phisiology; then Obstetrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.

Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good young men, who will deport themselves well.

Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 25th.

The Winter Sessions will open the 1st of November and terminate the 23d of March.

THE TIMES.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

REPLY TO GRACE MILLWOOD.

BY "TEE."

"Hope is crushed," ah yes and I
Am "crushed" too with that star,
Which o'er my soul was once rose high,
Beaming bright with bliss afar.
"Gone," yes my soul my spirit's fled,
No more is life a joy to me;
I would be nunibered with the dead
Than in this torment longer be.

But thou hast said "spare me the pain"
Do not now "entreat" me more,
To yield to thee my hand again,
And be thine angel as before.
Ah! cold thine heart must have grown,
To utter words like these,
Which make my very heart's throb moan,
And naught will give it ease.

But I love thee, I can but love
Though I mayest love in vain;
For truly it is sealed above
That my heart is e'er the same,
So true my love is, that I'll die
And spare thee that "great pain,"
Heartbroken in my grave I'll lie
Before I'll ask thy hand again.

But hadst thou spared that simple line,
Spared that line which severed all,
Mine would be a bliss divine,
And joy supreme would heed my call.
But thou hast bade me stand aloof,
Hast bade me "spare the pain,"
Then it is not my behoof,
To ask of thee, thy hand again.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Inklings of the Aneo Club.

EDITED BY GEO. W. DAMAS.

NO. II.

There is much more in heaven and on earth, than is dreamt of in your philosophy.
[Hamlett.

THE SUMMER OF ETERNAL YOUTH.

"The chivalry and romance which once surrounded the Spanish character in the early days of this Continent, at the time when the cavalier had left the land and launched upon the deep' to conquer unknown lands, furnish a theme of exciting interest for poem or drama. They who started out upon the early expeditions to the New World, possessed bravery, lofty heroism, fortitude and the clear intellect, all so inherent in the Spanish race. As our own Irving truly says, 'the extraordinary actions and adventures of these men, while they rival the exploits recorded in chivalric tale, have the additional interest of verity.' Prominently among them, Juan Ponce de Leon stands forth in romance and in bravery, as a fitting type of his race. Following in the tracks of the great Columbus, he conceived as high but not as great aims. He believed that there was a third world to be discovered, and his success in fame, power and wealth, coupled with an unsatiated revenge at being forced to give up his governorship of one of India's isles, all added to raise his ideas of romance and fame to a still higher position in the estimation of the world.—His brain as we are told teemed with romantic enterprises like most of the early adventurers; and in a measure and for a time it was gratified. While debating which should be his next expedition, he met with some old Indians who gave him information of a country, 'which promised, not merely to satisfy the cravings of his ambition but to realize the fondest dreams of the poet.' They pictured to him a fairy land with more than savage fancy. 'They assured him that, far to the north, there existed a land abounding in gold and all manner of delights; but above all possessing a river of such wonderful virture that whoever bathed in it would be restored to youth.' They informed him that many years before a party of the natives of Cuba had departed northward in search of this happy land and this river of life, and, having never returned, it was concluded that they were flourishing in rennovated youth, detained by the pleasures of that enchanting country! And here, continues the historian, was the dream of the Alchymist realized: one had but to find this gifted land and revel in the enjoyment of boundless riches and perrenial youth! But some of them even declared that it was not necessary to go a great distance, for one of the islands of the Bahama group contained a fountain possessing all of these inestimable virtues.—Thus De Leon listened to these stories with a fond pleasure and earnestness.—Unhappy mortal—ambition was his goal. Like all earthly tenements it faded. But the summer of eternal youth! Whose mind does not wander back in dreamy silence to the "great of old." Who does not regret for the hardy adventurers that they never realized their fond anticipations—that the summer of eternal youth was a season not to be found? Eternal youth!

Happy thought! Ye to-day whose locks are white as snow; ye whose faces and heads are wrinkled with age, care, and sorrow, do you not wish for some happy bourne, where all is joy and happiness, and the sun of eternal youth will bloom upon you as upon the bright flowers of the valley? Where the dread tramp and march to the grave may be ended; where the tear of sympathy will find even no affection to nourish, so happy will be that place? Where the conflicting cares and sorrows of time find no resting place, and all mankind are brothers in one common life? So if you would reach this summer of eternal life, look aloft—upward—onward! It shall be awarded to ye!"

Sad were the reflections as we read the last pencil mark that had been traced on the fly-leaf of a large volume, on which the above words had been written. We sat for many moments pondering upon the reality of the present and the fancy of the past. How different! What food for thought and reflection! What examples for a guide for the future. But we, reader, who have lived longer than the author of the above lines, whose smiling face we were wont to love, and who is sleeping quietly in the valley, can say to you that he went forward to the summer of eternal youth; that he lived the life o' which the Psalmist speaks, and that he sank quietly to rest, as

"Night o'er her sable curtain drawn,
Is pinned in with a star."

The other leaf in the written tome read as follows:

AMERICAN GALLANTRY—LADIES.

"If there is an abused word in our American Dictionary of politeness it is the word gallantry. In the more matter-of-fact-word column, it means nobleness, generosity, refined address to women and bravery. But we Americans have not one of the qualities just enumerated. We attempt to possess them all, but fail in obtaining one. Politeness to ladies is becoming altogether too much of a formal stereotyped edition. It is the same to day as in the beginning of this fashionable age. It is in fact, the Alpha and Omega of fashionable correction on the part of our gentlemen. Yet it is one of the lies of fashion. It is an evil—a sickening one—in the polite body politic. We need not say that we are a progressive people; and all that stuff emanating from embryo orators as it does, and being gulphed down as it is by over-patriotic listeners. If we are so progressive why should not some change be wrought in the system of politeness? Why must we still be constrained to hear those ridiculous formalities, that are flung in the face of decency by conceited cockneyism, and its stupid and ignorant imitators? Is not some reformation needed? Pass along the street, the crowded car and the steamer, or any place where different fragments of humanity are packed together, and listen to the fortieth edition, uncorrected and unrevised, of formal politeness! It is positively shocking to the man of thought and action. How many times has that same bow been made, when a lady's handkerchief has been kindly picked up? How many times has that lisping thank you, been repeated? Listen to the conversation of a gallant, and Miss of sixteen. Hear the talk about love, broken-hearts, and the weak follies of youthful life. It is all very pleasant we admit, and also very ridiculous. We don't want everybody to be the practical Mr Gradgrind of Mr. Dickens' *Hard Times*. That would be awful. However the chaff might be separated from the pure article.

There are a great many ladies who are not *ladies*. Is she a lady who walks up to you in the crowded car, stares at you, smooths out her flounces (follies of fashion,) and quietly takes your vacated seat, while a word is not spoken, and you stare in return to see if she be a woman? Is she a lady who displeases and discommodes, every one for her own personal comfort? But the enumeration of these cases is useless. They are written daily on the wall, and the characters are in living light. The sycophantic formalities that are daily paid to women are actually disgusting. They have nothing to do with gallantry. To be polite, one must be sensible; to be gallant, wise and brave; and then the foolish and silly style of conversation will be abolished. Thackeray wrote for the rising generation, when he spoke as follows to you and me: Try then, said he to make yourself the *bienseant* in some house where accomplished and amiable ladies are. Pass as much of your time as you can with them. Lose no opportunity of making yourself agreeable to them. * * *

All men who avoid female society, have dull perceptions, and are stupid, or have gross tastes and revolt against what is pure. Your club swaggers who are sucking billiard cues all night, call society insipid. Sir, poetry is insipid to a yokel; beauty has no charms to a blind man; music does not please an unfortunate brute, who does not know one tune from another. Right Mr. Thackeray! And for fear we will injure advice by further remark, here endeth the record."

This was written at a late day in the existence of the club. The author's pen was poor, his ink thick—not pale—and thus he indicted. His observations were confined to a small circle of acquaintances; Democritus Junior was more liberal than he, and his perceptions were quicker and larger. I will say no more; the author's ghost may attack *Ego Qui Scribo*. Here endeth the second inkling; and the author regretting that its appearance has been delayed so long, promises better for the future.

How and When to Stoop.

Benjamin Franklin, when a young man, visited the Rev. Dr. Cotton Mather.—When the interview was ended, the reverend gentleman showed him, by a back way, out of the house. As they proceeded along a narrow passage, the doctor said to the lad, "*Stoop! Stoop!!*" Not immediately comprehending the meaning of the advice, he took another step, and brought his head pretty violently against a beam that projected over the passage. "My lad," said the divine, "you are young, and the world is before you; learn to stoop as you go through it, and you will save yourself many a hard thump."

Not an easy science to learn, is it? the science of stooping gracefully, and at the right time. When a man stands before you in a passion, fuming and foaming, although you know that he is both unreasonable and wrong, it is folly to stand as straight, and stamp as hard, and talk as loud, as he does. This places two temporary madmen face to face. Stoop as you would if a tornado were passing. It is no disgrace to stoop before a heavy wind. The reed bends to the wind, while the unyielding oak is torn up by the roots. It is just as sound philosophy to echo back the bellowings of a mad bull, as *it is* to respond in kind to the ravings of a mad man, or—pardon me, ladies! of a mad woman. Stoop! gracefully, deferentially, and amid the pause of the wind throw in the still small voice, the "soft and gentle words which turn away wrath."

When reproved for an error you have committed, for a wrong you have perpetrated, for a neglect chargeable against you, stoop! Do not justify or palliate a palpable fault. This only intensifies and aggravates the wrong. This excites direr indignation. *Stoop!* If you say, mildly, "I know I was wrong; forgive me," you have stolen away all your complainant's thunder. I have seen this tried with the happiest effect. A friend came to me once with a face black with frowns, and ire all bottled up ready for an explosion, because I had failed to fulfil some promised commission. I prognosticated the storm, and took both his hands in mine as he approached, simply saying, "I am very sorry I forgot; pardon me this time." What could the man say? He kept the cork in his bottle, and I escaped a terrible blast.

How much more easily and pleasantly we should get through life, if we only knew how and when to stoop! But, when tempted to do a mean thing or a wrong thing when solicited to evil by associates or circumstances, then don't stoop!—*Sargent's School Monthly.*

Salad for the Solitary

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

PROBLEM. A boy being asked his age, replied ½ and ¼ of my age added to 20 and my age, the sum will be three times my age. What was his age?

Answer next week. DAVID.

SALUTION to question of last week:

½ equals two-sixth. ½ of ½ equals one-sixth. Three-sixth equals ½. 2½ multiplied by 6, equal 16½. Now 16½ multiplied by ½ equals 8¼ Answer.

Hood had a way of perpetrating puns peculiar to himself. What can be better than this description of Ben Battle in his conflict—

"The cannon ball took off his legs,
And he laid down his arms."

Or this doleful announcement after his death, when

"They went and told the sexton,
And the sexton toll'd the bell."

'Six feet in his boots?' exclaimed old Mrs beeswax. What will the impertinence of this world come to, I wonder? Why they might just as reasonably tell me that a man had six heads in his hat.

"The late scarcety of money," said a loving husband to his wife, "was owing to—" You are right, my dear, it was because there was so much *owing* to, and so little *paying* to."

A dry crust of a fellow who was unhappy with his preacher because the dry vine, as Carlyle would call him, could not penetrate the thick ligament that covered the crusty man's soul, signified to the minister his desire to have a pew nearer the pulpit.

"Can't you hear?" asked the good man.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Can't you see?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you change?"

"Because," said the obdurate one, "I am so far off that when your words get to me they are as flat as dishwater."

Curran was a rare wit, but even he sometimes met with his match. He was once examining a cross-grained, ugly-faced witness from whom he in vain sought to obtain a direct answer. At length he exclaimed—

"It is no use trying to get the truth out of you, for I see the villian in your face!"

"Do you, sir?" retorted the man, with a grin, "why then it must be so—faith, I never knew my face was a looking-glass before!"

Snooks says the prettiest sewing machine he ever saw was about seventeen years old, with gaiter boots.

"Do you go in for the new Pennsylvania Liquor Law?" "Why partly yes and partly no—I goes in for the liquor but not for the law."

When Sheridan was asked what kind of wine he liked best, he answered. "Other people's." There are a great many Sheridans now-a-days.

"You don't seem to know how to take me," said a vulgar fellow to a gentleman he had insulted. "Yes I do," said the gentleman, taking him by the nose.

"Well, how do you do to day?" "Indeed, I am very ill." "What is the matter?" "I have a very painful sty." "O, that's all in your eye."

Why are railway companies like laundresses? Because they have ironed all the continent of America, and sometimes do a little mangling.

How pleasant it is for a father to sit by his child's board. It is like the aged man reclining under the shadow of a oak which he has planted.

A citizen of Hallowell has taken a fancy to the head of a dog that howls in his vicinity, and offers a reward of five dollars for a sight of the head, minus the body.

Pat Doolan, and Irishman, bowed his head to a cannon-ball which whizzed past, six inches above his bearskin. "Faith," says Pat, "one never loses anything by politeness."

A conscientious person affirms that he once in his life beheld people "minding their own business." This remarkable occurrence happened at sea, the passengers being "too sick" to attend to each others' concerns.

One of the finest writers says that "the nightly dews come down upon us like blessings." How very differently the daily dues come down upon us in these hard times.

When Lady Holland wanted to get rid of a fop, she used to say, "I beg your pardon, but I wish you would sit a little further off; there is something in your handkerchief which I do not like."

A poet asked a gentleman what he thought of his last production, "An Ode to Sleep." The latter replied: "You have done so much justice to the subject that it is impossible to read it without feeling its whole weight."

TAKING A SHOWER BATH.—Doctor—"Well, how did your wife manage her shower bath, deacon?"

Deacon—"She had real good luck Madame Moody told her how she managed. She said she had a large oiled silk cap, with a cape to it, like a fireman's, that came all over her shoulders, and"—

Doctor—"She's a fool for her pains: that's not the way."

Deacon—"So my wife thought"—

Doctor—"Your wife did nothing of the sort I hope?"

Deacon—"O, no, doctor, she used an umbrella."

Doctor—"What? used an umbrella? Zounds! what good did the shower bath do her?"

Deacon—"She said she felt better. Her clothes wasn't wet a mite. She sat under the umbrella for half an hour, till all the water had trickled off, and said 'twas cool and delightful, and just like a little shower in the summer."

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

REMOVING STAINS.—The light-colored and comparatively delicate fabrics worn at this season of the year, more especially by children, are so liable to stains from the juices of fruits, vegetables, and other substances, that it may not be out of place to give a chapter of recipes for removing them.

Stains from vegetable substances, fruit, wine, etc., may be removed by simple washing, if done before they are dry, If not of long standing, rub on a little alkali as soda or pearlash, which, however, is not so safe as a mixture of ammonia and spirits of wine, in which the spots should be soaked for some time. Fruit-stains may be destroyed by wetting them with warm water, and holding them over the fumes of a brimstone match. Sour butter-milk and salt are sometimes used. Apply as soon as possible.

If fruit-stains have been long in, rub them on both sides with yellow soap. Mix some starch with cold water, very thick, and, after rubbing it in well with soap, hang the linen in the sun three or four days. Repeat the process, if necessary. Soap and whiting are also good, if applied immediately, and followed by a throrough bleaching.

This last receipe is recommended for taking out mildew, which is, perhaps, the most difficult of all stains to remove. Moisten a piece of soap, and rub it on the mildewed spots. Then rub them well with wetted whiting, lay the articles on the grass, and from time to time, as the spots become dry, wet them a little.

Citric acid, or salts of lemon, will take out inkstains and iron-mould. Pound a small quantity of the salt, and lay it on the spot. Drop some hot water on, and rub it in over a pewter plate on the stove or something containing boiling water; and then wash all out in warm water. If once be not enough, it must be done over again; and if the stain be still fixed, soaf it five minutes in sulphuret of potash or muriate of tin, and then apply the salts of lemon. Some persons use oxalic acid, but it is too poisonus.

The most effectual thing for removing stains of all kinds, except those from grease, is the bleaching liquid. Put four ounces of chloride of lime into a wide-mouthed quart bottle; add to it a little water, and stir together with a stick; then fill the bottle nearly full of water, and let the whole stand together corked for about a fortnight, that the chloricle may dissolve. During this time, some gas will be disengaged; and to prevent this driving out the cork, twice a day it will be well to take out the cork for an instant only: the gas will cause violent coughing if inhaled into the lungs. At the end of the fortnight, the clear solution is to be poured off, and kept in a well-corked bottle, closely wrapped in paper, in a dark place, for light or air will injure its properties. This solution, or bleaching liquid, when diluted with water will remove any stains from linen, by keeping the part some time wetted with it; but it has no effect upon grease or oil. This can only answer for textures that are white; for if colored ones, it will remove the color together with the stain, in which case the remedy would be as bad as the evil. It is necessary to observe, that whenever the bleaching liquid is applied, the goods must be immediately well washed and rinsed afterwards; since, if this should be neglected, its texture would be rotted or much weakened; but if employed with proper precautions, it is as safe as soda or pearlash.

ELDERBERRY.—It is, perhaps, not generally known that elderberries make an excellent pie, very similar to that made of whortleberries, which is so great a favorite. They are prepared in the same way. A tea, drawn from the flowers of this plant, is much used in the South to correct billious tendencies in the spring of the year; and the ointment made by stewing the green inner bark in lard, until the strength is entirely extracted, is well known to most persons. The leaves are said to be good for driving away flies and other insects.

FRUIT AND HEALTH.—Persons of information and experience have long known that raw fruits are best without sugar or cream. If they happen to be a little acid they should be only the more sparingly used: if they are sweet and pleasant, it is an indication that they are proportionably innocent. But use them as nearly as possible as nature prepares them. The Ohio Farmer says: "Filth, moisture, and exposure to a heated atmosphere, are causes of bilious diseases. The best counteracting agent is the free use of ripe, acid fruit.

"Experiment has verified the theory, that natural acids separate the bile from the blood with great certainty and mildness. Fresh, ripe, perfect, raw acid fruits are a reliable remedy. How strongly the appetite in fevers often yearns for a pickle when nothing else can be relished or eaten.

"It is the instinct of nature pointing to the remedy. The want of a natural appetite is often the result of the bile not being separated from the blood; and if the cause is not removed, fever is the result. Fruits are cooling, because the acid stimulates the liver to greater activity in separating the bile from the blood, by which the bowels become free, the pores open, and health restored. The fruit shuould be ripe, fresh and perfect—used *without sugar or cream*—in its natural state."

FOOD FOR COWS.—Dairymen state that, on an average, and the season through, the cream from fourteen quarts of milk is required to make a pound of butter. One who feeds pumpkins to his dairy cows, claims that, with this food, nine quarts of milk yield a pound of butter. Farmers and dairymen who have tried pumpkin feed, state there is invariably a large increase in butter and cheese. As pumpkins can be raised at small expense, there is no reason why they should not become a profitable article of food for cows.

And tomatoes boiled with squashes are equally as good.

Dr. Kane uttered a truthful remark when he said: "The best preventive is a hopeful, sanguine temperament; the best cure, more resistance—that spirit of combat against every trial which is alone true bravery."

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOR THE SOUTH
Having a large list of the best WRITERS, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2. by
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT
Greensboro, N. C.
☞ Specimens sent gratis.

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One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

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E. F. POWELL,
Watch-Maker & Jeweller,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
Respectfully announces to the citizens of the place and the surrounding country, that he has located in Greensboro for the purpose of carrying on the Watch and Jewelry business in all its various branches. He will keep on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods; also, **Confectionaries,** Fruits, &c.,—all of which he will sell very low for cash. All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice,* and on reasonable terms. All he asks is a fair trial. He may be found at Tate's brick building, on the corner. May, 1858. 122 1y

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Porthsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission.* Refers to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices *sent free.* Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C. ($1,) and the "*Cherokee Physician: or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and prescribes the remedies and from nature's bounteous stores for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 360 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.*
New Rosewood Pianos, $150. (107:1y)

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigg: J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough 8:1y.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Oranage; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
☞ Photographic Gallery on second floor. 1858. 119 1y

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CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, (*near North Carolina Railroad,*)
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All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as *Dressing-Burreaus*, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c.—kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge* 127:1y

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS,
Tombs, Head-Stones, &c.,
AT REDUCED PRICES,
4 doors North of the court-house,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

D. C. Styron, Broad-Street, two doors west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods,** PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (321-1y.)

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WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tulips, just received and for sale by SCOTT & GORRELL.
Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, TO LET WATERS and POWDERS.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr A J DeRosset, from New York:
25 Bags Rio Coffee, 25 do Laguyra do.
20 bbls C Yellow Sugar,
50 Boxes fine Adamantine Candles,
50 Half Boxes Colgates, No 1 Soap. Low for cash. GEO. H. KELLEY.
Wilmington, Feb. 11

ADAMANTINE AND TALLOW Candles by the lb or Box for sale at the cash store of R. S. CALDWELL.

GOOD MEDICINES.—It is estimated that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills have done more to promote the public health, than any other one cause. There can be no question that the Cherry Pectoral has by its thousands on thousands cures of Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis &c., very much reduced the proportion of deaths from consumptive diseases in this country The Pills are as good as the Pectoral and will cure more complaints.

Everybody needs more or less purging. Purge the blood from its impurities. Purge the bowels, Liver and the whole visceral system from obstructions. Purge out the diseases which fasten on the body, to work its decay. But for disease we should die only of old age. Take antidotes early and thrust it from the system, before it is yet too strong to yield.

Ayer's Pills do thrust out disease, not only while it is weak but when it has taken a strong hold. Read the astounding statements of those who have been cured by them from dreadful Scrofula, Dropsy, Ulcers, Skin diseases Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Internal pains, Eilious Complaints. Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and many less dangerous but still threatening ailments, such as Pimples on the face, Worms, Nervous Irritability, Loss of appetite Irregularities. Dizziness in the head, Colds, Fevers, Dysentery, and indeed every variety of complaints for which a Purgative Remedy is required.

These are no random statements, but are authenticated by your own neighbors and your own Physicians.

Try them once, and you never will be without them.

Price 25 cts per Box—5 Boxes for $1,00,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro; Williams & Heywood, Raleigh; S. J Hinsdale, Fayetteville, G. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Laud & Co., Richmond, and all druggists. 125:4m

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

Single Copy, 1 year,.....$ 2.00
6 Copies, " to one address, 10.00

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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times*, for one year.

Extract from proceedings of State Educational Association.

The committee on the merits of "The North Carolina Journal of Education," offered the following report, which was accepted and ordered to be published with the minutes of the Association.

We have examined the Journal, and are pleased to state, that it compares favorably, in all respects, with all others of a similar kind that have come under our notice. Its mechanical execution is neat and tasteful; while its contents, embracing chiefly original articles, give evidence of talent and ability. The Journal, as well as the Association itself, of which it is the organ, is yet in its infancy. Its circulation is as yet limited, owing to unavoidable embarrassments.

The specific purpose of the Journal is to shed light upon the great work of Education, in which all teachers are engaged—to awaken a heartfelt interest in it—and to make known the best modes of accomplishing it.

We recommend it as worthy the patronage of all teachers and of every friend of Education in the State—and regard it as not only their interest, but their duty, to secure for it a general circulation.

Wm. Gerhard, H. Norwood, W. W. Pharr. } *Com.*

On motion it was,

Resolved.—That the members of this Association, pledge themselves, individually, to use all means in their power to extend the circulation of the Journal of Education.

Resolved.—That the standing committee on the Journal of Education, be authorized to make all necessary arrangements for its continuance.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113-1y.)

LOOK AT THIS!
COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B, C. coffee, C. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified); English Island Molasses; Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs); Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Linseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe-Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.

Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on time, and we pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West-Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.
April 8, 1858.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE,** we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing

Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business-Cards, Visiting-Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to call as ours

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We have just printed, on a very good article of Fool's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of

Blank Warrants,	Ca Sa Bonds,	Subpœnas,
Writs,	Executions,	Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust,	Witness Tickets,	Juror Tickets,
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Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c., &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N. C.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the functions of the human body; and when it is deranged, the whole system is more or less affected. The stomach and bowels are almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of the functions of those organs. When the stomach is at fault, and the bowels and Liver are deranged, the whole system suffers in consequence. For the disease of that organ, the Liver, the Liver Invigorator has been found to be the most effectual remedy. It gives tone to the stomach, purifies the blood, and thus gives health to the whole machinery, removing at last, and, what is the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator, will cure more complaints, than any other medicine in use. Persons wishing to retrieve the stomach from a state of debility, to relieve it from the effects of sickness, to restore it to its natural vigor, to remove the bowels from a state of obstruction, to relieve the liver from a state of torpidity, to purify the blood from all impurities, to remove the system from a state of disease, to relieve it from the effects of mercury, to relieve it from the effects of Quinine, to relieve it from the effects of Calomel, to relieve it from the effects of Cholera, to relieve it from the effects of Morbus, to relieve it from the effects of Dysentery, to relieve it from the effects of Diarrhœa, to relieve it from the effects of Bowel complaints, to relieve it from the effects of Worms, to relieve it from the effects of Piles, to relieve it from the effects of Fever and Ague, to relieve it from the effects of Bilious Fever, to relieve it from the effects of Typhus Fever, to relieve it from the effects of Scarlet Fever, to relieve it from the effects of Yellow Fever, to relieve it from the effects of Jaundice, to relieve it from the effects of Dropsy, to relieve it from the effects of Rheumatism, to relieve it from the effects of Neuralgia, to relieve it from the effects of Sick Headache, to relieve it from the effects of Colic, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Side, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Back, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Limbs, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Joints, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Head, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Stomach, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Bowels, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Liver, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Kidneys, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Bladder, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Urethra, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Prostate Gland, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Testicles, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Penis, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Scrotum, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Perineum, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Anus, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Rectum, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Sigmoid Flexure, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Descending Colon, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Transverse Colon, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Ascending Colon, to relieve it from the effects of Pain in the Cæcum, to relie